

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

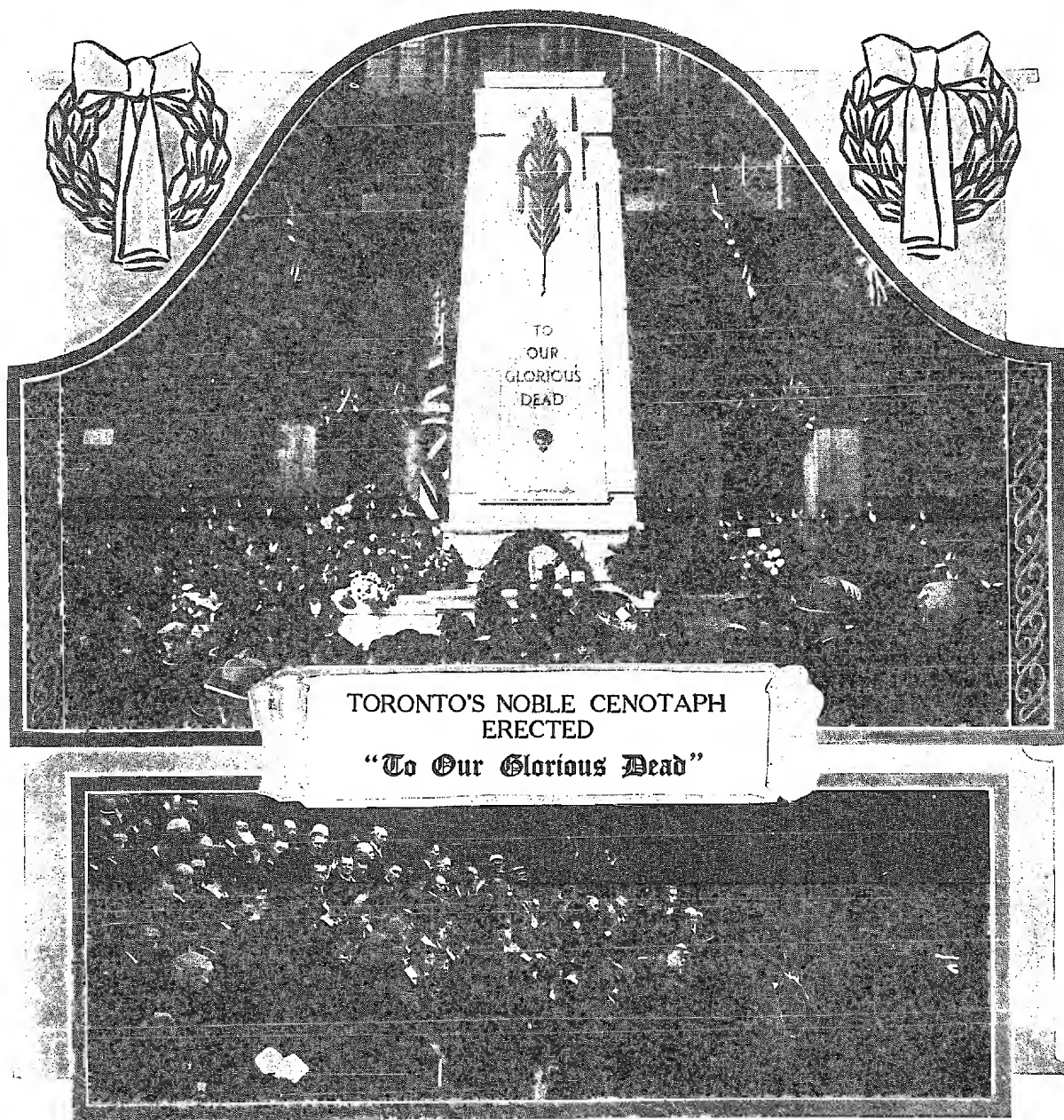
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2146. Price Five Cents TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28th, 1925 CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



TORONTO'S NOBLE CENOTAPH
ERECTED

"To Our Glorious Dead"

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, is seen participating in the great Armistice Service, during which Baron Byng of Vimy, Canada's Governor-General, unveiled the Cenotaph



TWO INFALLIBLE WORDS

The Living Word and the Written Word are ONE

THERE are two Words of God. One is the living Word, the Lord Jesus Christ. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God . . . And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only Begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth." (John 1:1, 14). The other is the written Word—"The Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever." (1 Pet. 1:23.) Each Word of God, Christ and the Bible, is equally perfect, infallible, powerful and life-giving. "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (1 John 5:12). Those who thus have life have been "born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever."

Both these perfect, infallible, life-giving Words of God came through fallible, imperfect, sinful human beings. Mary's question about Christ's birth through her, a virgin, was answered by the angel: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee; therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God" (Luke 1:35). And to produce the equally perfect written Word of God, "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost" (2 Pet. 1:21). So God has ever revealed his perfection through the channel of humanity. Humanity is, as it were, "the fifth Gospel." We all ought to yield our lives to His touch so that we might really be inspired "epistles" of the living God.

AUDIENCE WITH CHRIST

"She came and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me."—Matt. 15:25.

I recommend this to you in your prayer-life. Make great use of the four Gospels. Think that you are living in Jerusalem. Think that you are one of the Twelve. Think that you are one of those amazing people who had Jesus in their streets, and in their homes every day. And fall down before Him as they did. Speak to Him as they did. Show Him your pulses and your leprosy as they did. Follow Him about, telling Him about your sins and daughters as they did. Tell Him that you have a child nigh unto death as they did. Wash His feet with your tears, and wipe them with the hair of your head, as they did. Work your way through the four Gospels, from end to end; and all the time, with a great exercise of faith, believe that He is as much with you as He was with Simon the leper, and with the Syro-Phoenician woman, and with Mary Magdalene, and with Lazarus who had been four days dead, and with the thief on the cross. Read and believe and pray. Fall at His feet. Look up to His face. Put your finger on the very place, and ask Him if that is really true . . . And the more pure, and naked, and absolute faith you put in Him, and into your prayer—the more will He take pleasure in you. Will He will say to you: "O woman! woman! I have not found so great faith, as not in all Israel. Be it unto thee . . . even as thou wilt."—A.W.

The Sword of The Spirit Ill Fits a Scabbard

THE BIBLE AND MANHOOD

NO ONE can read the Bible in a thoughtful way without seeing that it makes much of manhood. The book of Genesis contains fifty chapters, and covers twenty-three centuries of human history, and yet a third of it is devoted to telling us about the manhood of Abraham, and a fifth of it to that of Joseph. The story of creation is told in eight hundred words, but a great deal more space is given to the story of Caleb's rugged character. A whole book is filled with the story of Job, and another with that of Daniel, while long chapters here and there tell us of other men who are safe examples to follow.

God thus shows very plainly what He considers important by where He has put the emphasis. He is not a respecter of persons, but He is a respecter of character, and a very great respecter of it, too. Indeed He does more than respect it—He admires it. Hear His admiration for the character of Job—"He is perfect." We are also told that the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord, and that He delights in his way; and this, we take it, means in plain English, that God loves to watch a real man go and grow.

Notice too, how the Bible dwells upon the real manly things about a man. There is a heartiness in the way in which it tells us about what a man does when he does it well. Notice how Abraham towers up like a mountain above the hills, when he stands before the king of Sodom, and pushes away all the rich spoil that has been offered him. He says in tones that ring like a golden bell, "I have lifted up my hand to the Lord, the most high God, that I will not take so much as a thread or a shoe latchet from the king of Sodom, lest He should say, 'I have made Abram rich.'" Stand your modern grafter up alongside of manhood like that and see how it will shrivel him.

See Joseph carrying himself blameless through the fiery temptations of Potiphar's house; Daniel keeping himself pure in the king's palace; Moses, in the grandeur of his princely manhood, pushing aside the scepter of the greatest kingdom in the world, to do the thing his heart told him was right. Mark well these instances and you will see that the manly thing is powerfully stressed in the Bible.

God wants us to realize clearly what true manhood is, that we may be enamored of it and inspired by it. As David said to Solomon, "Be thou strong, and show thyself a man," so does the Word of God speak to every man. Aim high! Aim for character! Aim for manhood! if you would please God.

"Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!" was David's dying counsel to his son Solomon, and being his farewell message his very heart and soul must have been expressed in it. He did not say, "Be a good king, Solomon, and rule in justice and mercy," but "Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!" For he knew that if his son became a true man he would be a good king. Garfield said, "I mean to make myself a man, and if I succeed in that I shall succeed in everything." And so with David. He wanted his son to be a success in everything, and so he said, "Be a man!"

Note that David wanted Solomon to be a success in all his purposes. He did not want the young man to limit himself in an ordinary way, like a lot in a whiff, but to be fixed on something for which it would be worth while to exert all his energy.

HUXLEY AND THE BIBLE

IN contrast to the flippant scoffing words spoken by those who owe their livelihood and what honors they bear to the Bible teachings, we quote from the published essays of an avowed unbeliever, Prof. Huxley:

"The Scriptures have been the great instigators of revolt against the worst forms of clerical and political despotism. The Bible has been the Magna Charta of the poor and oppressed; down to modern times no state has had a constitution in which the interests of the people are so largely taken into account as that drawn up for Israel in Deuteronomy and Leviticus. Assuredly the Bible talks no trash about the rights of man, but it insists upon the equality of duties," etc., etc.; and, again, "for three centuries this Book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history." Huxley argued that it should be read in the schools.

TESTIMONIES THAT COUNT

The statement is often made that the Bible and science (and scientists) do not agree. Professor Dana, of Yale, said to a graduating class: "Young

men, as you go out into the world to face scientific problems, remember what I say. I am an old man who has known only science all my life, and I say to you that there is nothing more true in all the universe than the scientific statements contained in the Word of God."

The Philadelphia "Ledger" collected statistics from forty-five colleges and universities in twenty States, showing that over one-half of the thirty-three thousand students were active Christians. In some as high as eighty-five per cent and in one, every student but nine were Christians.

WHAT IS GOD TO YOU?

"Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription: TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you."—Acts 17:22, 23.

The religion of many people is no more real and helpful to life than that of the Athenians. They worship an "unknown God." True, they believe in an Almighty Power. They admit some Force must have created the world. They may even believe there was such a Person as Jesus Christ. But this Almighty Power merely awes them. This Force is some abstract, impersonal mystery. And as for those who believe vaguely in Christ—they believe in Him just as they believe there was such a person as Charles the first, Hanibal or Gladstone. Their's is a historical Christ.

Now the purpose of the Word of God is to unravel mysteries to the sincere seeker: to make God real; to bring Christ close up to declare definite truths. Paul said, "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you." He had personal acquaintance with God, and he bade ignorant men listen, and be enlightened!

Let every reader who ignorantly worships the Almighty, be as spiritual as close to the Word of God. Let him read through the four Gospels carefully and unobscured to mind. He will soon hear a Voice saying, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." Then he will know that God is in Christ and Christ is God. Ah, then it is that religion becomes a beautiful thing—when one no longer worships in ignorance, but enters into fellowship with a Friend.

What is God to you? Friend? or an Unknown One?



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BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

PRAYER BY CAPTAIN ANDY MCGREGOR

leads to

Wayward Lad's Conversion

By NORA MARKS

EVERYBODY in town knew Captain Andy McGregor. He was an institution, like the little white church on the square, the Public Library and the First National Bank. Wherever he went people pointed him out. He was "our Cap'n" to the young and old, the rich and poor, the very good and the very bad. No one ever thought of passing him by without a cheery greeting, and on Saturday afternoons, when he walked along Main Street with a bundle of "War Cry" there were all sorts of buyers.

He was the kind of man who stands out above the crowd. People noticed him whether they wanted to or not. Six feet two of bone and muscle, square-jawed and with twinkling blue eyes, he had a way of drawing people to him. And to top it all, he had red hair, so red you naturally thought of a torch; indeed, his hair alone would have made him conspicuous.

While naturally good-natured, the Captain was not above righteous indignation. He knew when it was necessary to put up a two-fisted attack against the forces of evil, and there were quite a few old sinners who found this out to their intense discomfort. Among the rest were two bootleggers, who received a sound thrashing when they tempted a new convert with a bottle of liquor.

Blessing to All

But don't think the bad element held a persistent grudge against the Captain; indeed, no. Why, some of his best soldiers were recruited from among the most notorious men and women in town. Jim Dawson, former ne'er-do-well and petty thief, who now carries The Army Flag, is a splendid example of many more.

However, the Captain's work was not alone with the disreputables. He was ever on the lookout to help the sick and unfortunate, and gave splendid service in assisting the doctors and nurses when an epidemic broke out in the factory district. "Absolutely tireless," said one of the leading doctors in speaking of the Captain's work. "He's the nearest to perpetual motion that I've ever seen."

But even the strongest machines collapse, and Captain Andy was no exception. He broke down, a physical wreck, after two weeks' steady work, and nearly died. When he finally recovered the town had a new appreciation of Captain Andy, the man.

Cool to The Army's advances before (Bloomfield had always been known as a "hard go"), they now took a new interest in the Captain's work, and he rose from his sick-bed a striking figure in the city's 75,000 population.

That was a year ago. Since then remarkable changes have been made in the local Corps, especially in the number of uniformed soldiers who form the open-air ring.

My interest was first attracted to the Captain through a story given me by Police Chief James McGuire after an unsuccessful attempt to rob the bank.

The two bandits were William McHenry, dim-eyed and pale from long years spent behind prison bars, and George Withers, a new recruit among the safe-wreckers. They had come into Bloomfield on the 10.11 express the night before, and stopped for a short time in the waiting room.

Jim Palmer, the station master, said he first noticed them looking out on the street through rain-splashed windows. They seemed uncertain whether to go out or stay in, and spoke in tones so low their voices sounded like a mumbling from across the room. For ten or fifteen

minutes they whispered together, and then, drawing up their coat collars, went out.

It was a miserable night. Rain, driven along by a saucy wind, slapped about the housetops and whirled and eddied along the deserted streets. Water dripped from the eaves and window-sills and pattered into pools on the sidewalks. The streets were covered with rivulets, and on corners, where the sewers were clogged, there was a swirling flood.

Against the combination of wind and rain the bandits made slow headway, and it was after 11 o'clock when they finally reached the city square. Just across the way was the bank. But there were several people in sight, including a policeman, and the



"There's Been a Shooting at the Bank"

two decided to postpone their venture until after midnight. Moving along the street they came to The Salvation Army Hall and, seeing a light inside, walked in.

The meeting had been over for some time and the only one left behind was the Captain, who pattered about the stove and carried away some ashes. The men walked to the front, the water from their soaked shoes making a little pool on the floor at every step.

"Good evening," said the Captain as his visitors approached. "You look pretty well soaked. Come around to the heat and make yourselves comfortable."

The men, wet to the skin and cold, welcomed the invitation and stood with their backs to the stove and stamped their feet to shake off some of the water. The Captain, meanwhile, went on with his work, sweeping in front of the platform and around the piano, and then walked over and took a seat near the two men.

"Feel better now?" asked the Captain.

"Yep—lots better," replied the older of the

two men. "Nice of you to let us come in and get warm. It's terrible out."

"No weather to be on the streets. Have you got a place to stay?"

"Sure—that is, we'd be home now if we didn't have work to do."

"Work at this time of night?"

"Well, a little job for a friend."

The Captain, knowing the man told an untruth, decided to change the subject, and asked if there wasn't something he could do to help them.

"There's plenty of work in town," said he, "and I might be able to find a place in town for both of you."

The younger man looked up and laughed. "Guess we don't want a job, Cap; not the kind you'd have to give us."

"No, perhaps not. But I have something you both ought to have."

"Suppose you're going to spring some religion on us now," muttered the pale-faced older man. "Just save your breath. We don't want your religion; don't need it."

"You lie!" put in the Captain, his voice low but each word snapped out with cutting clearness. "You know you've needed religion for many years, but you haven't had the inclination to accept it."

"What do you know about me?"

"Isn't it the truth?"

"Say, we didn't come in for a lecture and it's time to go. Come on, George."

"Just a moment," said the Captain dropping on his knees. "I always make it a rule to pray with my guests. To-night it's your turn."

The older man, who had started to rise, slumped back in his seat. The youth knelt beside his chair.

Very earnestly the Captain prayed, giving thanks for the many blessings of the day, for health, strength and guidance, and then, speaking as if to a friend standing beside him, asked that the hearts of the visitors might be touched and both led to seek Christ, "Whom to know is life eternal."

As the Captain finished, the older man started for the door, but his companion waited behind to shake hands.

"I just wanted to tell you that I liked your prayer. Thanks for the hospitality. Good night."

The young man turned to go, but the Captain took hold of his arm.

"Wait a second, friend. I don't know why I'm asking you, but don't you think it may be best if you stay here to-night? You and your friend can have an extra bedroom upstairs."

"No, Captain; you see—"

"Come on, hurry it up," broke in the older man, his hand on the door. "Going to gas there all night?"

"Thanks so much, but I'll have to go," said the youth. "Bill wouldn't stay and I've got to stand by him. Maybe some other time."

And with that the young man walked to the door and followed his companion into the night. The Captain banked the fire, put out the light and went upstairs to his room.

For some time he read by the fireplace, unmindful of the lateness of the hour, until the doorbell rang. On answering it he found a policeman on the outside.

"Won't you come in?" invited the Captain.

"Sorry I can't," replied the officer. "There's been a shooting up at the bank; two birds caught breaking in. The younger fellow's hurt bad; says he wants to see you."

The Captain needed no second urging. He quickly put on coat and ulster and rejoined the policeman in the lower hallway. The storm was still inlustrous, but the two men, keeping close to the buildings, made good headway and were soon in the bank.

The front corridor was deserted, but in the

(Continued on page 13)

Th

In Throbbing Town and Quiet Village Men are Finding Jesus

That

Soul-saving Singing

[illegible]

COSBOURNE

Captain and Mrs. Gage

We commemorated Thanksgiving Day on Sunday, November 8th. The Hall was very beautifully decorated. The Holliness meeting, which began this morning, was a source of great blessing to the most impressive service as held at night. Three confidants, Treasurer Medhurst, Mrs. Gage, and Miss Gage, and Mrs. J. J. Cowan, representing the returned soldiers, each spoke. Baudmeister Kershaw very feelingly led us in prayer, praying for the soldiers and their families as the result of the war. Captain Gage gave the address and a very hallowed spirit prevailed throughout the service. In a touching manner, three generations of our family were remembered. Two of the survivors, a grand son, were crying through to Windsor. They stopped to listen to the prayer, and then followed the march to the Hall. This was the first time they had ever been present at an Army meeting. They deliberately walked into the hall, and the mercy-seal, then both gave very definite testimonies to the work God had done in their hearts. Quarter to six prayer meetings were commenced, and God was glorifying our worship.

OAKVILLE
Captain and Mrs. Ellis

We have started off at a lively pace on the 15th Campaign. Our meetings all day Sunday, November 8th, were conducted by Commandant Galway, assisted by Bandsman Perrett of Lisgar Street. A real live day was spent. The addresses by the Commandant were full of inspiration and attracted the alert attention of the good crowds which were present. One soul knelt at the Cross. The latest addition to our forces is a Somerset Brigade under the tuition of Captain Ellis.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

DEDUCT your age from three score years and ten, and how many years have you to live even should you reach the allotted span? You're about half way, do you say? Then you've little time to spare if you mean to leave the world better for your passing through it. There's nothing much you can do?

Woodsstock

The week-end meetings were led by Commandant Hurd and Commandant Sharpe, from London. On Saturday night, a rousing open-air was held on the market square, where a large crowd listened to the message brought to the testimonies of our comrades. A bright Salvation meeting followed in the Citadel. On Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was a time of heart searching in which many were saved. Commandant Sharpe gave an interesting account of his experiences among the Indians in Alaska. In the Salvation meeting at night the power of God was very much felt and four seekers came to Christ. To God, the meeting finishing at 11:30.

Do you realize that thousands—yes, the figure is not a figurative one—thousands of men and women have had their consciences awakened through the ministry of "The War Cry," and have thus escaped from the perilous road of eternal destruction! And to you is given the glorious privilege of being the conveyor of the good news of boundless grace to such sin-darkened souls.

YORKVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Godden

The meetings on Sunday were led by Ensign and Mrs. DeBoyside. The Ensign's address in the Holiness meeting caused him to attract many hearts. The musical sections of the Corps added much to the attraction of the meetings all day. On Monday night a Lantern service for Seniors and Juniors was given. At the close two children, who remained behind, sang "The Lord is my strength." When the service was over, Mrs. Godden expressed to Ensign Godden their desire to get saved. With a crowd of their little friends around them they knelt and asked the Lord to take them into His fold and family. Special meetings are attracting new people to the

You never realized it before? Well, never mind; you can't get back the wasted opportunities of the past; but you can seize the quickly flying present and fill it tight with such errands of Salvation-spreading, the marvellous results of which will surprise you in eternity. See your Corporate Officer to-day and go out into the highways and by-ways at the start of this Winter Campaign with your bundle of Salvation-preachers.

LONG BRANCH
 Captain Geoch, Lieutenant Clarke
 Our Winter Campmen arrived and
 started on Monday, November 8th, when
 they were favored by a visit from Colonel
 Bettridge and ten Cadets from the
 U. S. Military Academy. The officers
 and meetings were conducted during the
 day and four souls knelt at the Cross.
 The young men were very interest-
 ing. The Monday night Salvation
 meetings are well attended and thor-
 oughly enjoyed by all.
 We were delighted to have with us
 last week-end a party of musclemen from
 the Governor's Men. They came with the
 express purpose of giving our little
 Corps a lift, and their mission was splen-
 didly accomplished. Their music was
 especially good, much interest being
 displayed by the residents. A sick com-
 rade was attended to in the most com-
 petent manner. The evening was
 heartily cheered by the music of the
 Corps. A most encouraging feature of
 the Corps work, and one which has
 been the cause of much commendation
 meeting, which on Sunday numbered

AYLMER
 Captain McCulloch, Lieutenant Murray and Saturday and Sunday, November 14th and 15th, Ensign Waters and the Herscovall Band visited Aylmer. Despite the fact that rain fell copiously, seven open-airs were held and many people were blessed by the testimonies and prayers. The Homecoming of the Holy Spirit was conducted by the Band Sergeant, and after the open-air in the afternoon the Bandsmen visited the Company Meeting and took part. The town hall was requisitioned for the evening gathering, at which an effective service was given by Ensign Waters. Captain McCulloch was much appreciated.

FAIRBANK
Captain Green, Lieutenant Corbett, Major and Mrs. Thompson conducted the weekend services here and put in very full day on Sunday, sneaking in three Young People's services in addition to the Senior meetings. The Young People's Corps has really outgrown the capacity available, one hundred and seven members and almost 2000 members of the Young Men's and Young Women's Company Meeting. The Band turned out well and on the tick of time to the open-air, despite the rain. The building was packed at night and we believe a good work was done; several showed signs of being convicted of sin and we hope God may yet lead them to Him.

Night Meeting Concludes in the Morning

LISGAR STREET
Adjutant and Mrs. Condie

A memorable "break" was experienced at Lisgar Street on Sunday evening last, following a day's meetings conducted by our Officers. The gatherings were attended by many persons, who were convinced to make the day one that will not easily be forgotten. Lieut. Colonel Jennings spoke in the night service, and the prayer meeting, an earnest season of supplication commenced by Adjutant Condie, and continued by the brethren. This gathering actually finished in the morning, for it was 12:20 a. m. when the wonderful season of prayer commenced with a good-sized company of soldiers taking part in an act of fresh consecration.

FEVERSHAM
On a recent Sunday Flind-Matar and Mrs. McClure, of Toronto, accompanied by Mrs. McClure's daughter, Miss Clara, visited us. Envoys and Mrs. Pedlar and comrades are holding the fort at this Outpost. The Flind-Matar Young People's Work in Progress. Five Companies of intelligent and interested boys and girls are working in the garden and we feel certain the seed sown in these young hearts shall bear much fruit in years to come and soil of the Flind-Matar to come and soil of the Flind-Matar. Lieutenant W. Pedlar, now stationed at Summerside, P.E.I., is the Flind-Matar. The night meeting was well attended. God came very near and blessed us and though we were unable to see him, we felt his presence. A Flind-Matar was heard.

KITCHENER
Ensign and Mrs. Spangenberg
The week-end meetings on Saturday and Sunday were well conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Leach, of Woodstock. Although the weather was somewhat against us, there were good crowds at all the meetings. The various labors throughout the day were most interesting, and we believe were a great help to those present. At the close of the week-end we rejoiced over three wanderers returning home. The Band rendered splendid service during the week-end.

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS
Will Corps Correspondents please
address communications intended
for "The War Cry" to the Editor
and not to the Publisher.

GANAN
Captain Miller, L
Much private prayer
on behalf of a comrade
backslider for a num-
ber Thursday evening. N.
came very near to u-
sing the meeting four
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whom special prayers
Rising from the mer-
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little girl has been ve-
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pare her, I would gl-
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club singing. The F
and the evening was
present

SEAFOOT
Lieutenants Evenden
We had with us 11 of the Men's Social Staff meetings were of much interest. A special Musical Service was held on Sunday afternoon and the Mayor came to the service and was in attendance.
On a recent Sunday we were very much tempted to go on account of the fact that we had been out at the last moment and decided to go. While standing in the line passing along the street, and putting his hand to his forehead, he said to the words, "He was crucified for us." "Praise the Lord!" and "Owing to my hearing the church; you have blessed your message."

Peterboro

On the evening of T reports Band Correspo assisted by the first a series of held during the Wint Temple was almost all Brigadier Bloss made "The Items included "The Army" and "So No. 2," the Band. "Shining Way" was teters, and "At Peace w solo by Bandsman W felms being very impre solo followed by S ardon, A. C.M., which brother, "The One, Brother Grieved, Sen- joyed. A suitable B dion by Mrs. Brigadi the hymn tune "C dines, by the Band, I bandsman J. Barton. A xaphones brought an ecellent program. In a

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and not to the Publisher.

The 15 Per Cent Increase

That Dollar Bill

MONTREAL
Ensign and Mrs. McBain

Much interest was evidenced in connection with the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor and much success attended their efforts. The "weather man" was good to us for this week-end, and many fine bombardments were made on the forces of sin in the open-air.

There were some outstanding features of this series of meetings. The splendid congregational singing for one thing. No doubt the ladies' well-chosen songs, sung as they were with so much feeling, helped to prepare the hearts of those privileged to be present to receive the truths which were proclaimed.

Many a heart-searching took place and there were four surrenders, and we feel that still greater results have been attained, for on all sides comrades were telling of impetus received and fresh grace obtained through the ministry of the meetings.

The War is being pushed forward in this part of the vineyard, as was shown by the testimony of a recent convert, who said: "Since obtaining Salvation, it has helped me in many respects—in obtaining employment, especially in obtaining a master of honesty. Finding a dollar bill—and knowing the rightful owner—I was much tempted to keep it, and would have done so under old circumstances, but since obtaining a change of heart, I was able to withstand the temptations of the evil one. Many other converts of the Corps are likewise making bold stands and doing well. Splendid crowds were on hand for each of the services and the Brigadier quickly came to grips with the vital issues of Salvation and eternity. Mrs. Taylor, by her feelingly rendered solos and messages, added value to the blessing-laden meetings. The Band, Songsters and every section of the Corps rallied round the Corps Officers in assisting to make the visit of the special a bumping success.

The Brigadier chairmanned a program given by the Band, under Edman Gnodler, on Monday evening. This proved a very enjoyable and profitable time to the large audience which attended. Each item was well received, and a high class performance of The Army's best Journals was given. Especially pleasing was the lively remarks interspersed by the Brigadier.

GANANOQUE

Captain Miller, Lieutenant Jones

Much private prayer has been offered on behalf of a comrade who has been a backslider for a number of years. On Thursday evening November 12th, God came very near to us and at the close of the meeting four souls knelt at the mercy-seat, including the wanderer for whom special prayer had been offered. Rising from the mercy-seat he gave a glowing testimony, in which he said, "My little girl has been very much promised God some time ago that if He would spare her, I would give myself to Him. He has restored my little girl and tonight I thank Him and I am very glad that I have taken this step."

On Thursday evening, November 12th, a program was given by the young people of our Corps. The program consisted of music, tableaux and an exhibition of club swimming races. The Hall was well filled and the evening was enjoyed by all present.

SEAFORTH

Lieutenants Evenden and Tidman

We had with us this last week-end the Men's Songsters of London. The meetings were of much blessing to all. A special Musical Service was held on Sunday afternoon and a good crowd gathered, the Mayor of the town being in attendance.

On a recent Sunday morning we were very much tempted to cancel the open-air on account of the stormy weather, but in the last moment the Officers decided to go. While singing together, a man passing along the street stopped, and putting his hand to his ear, listened to the words. He was heard to exclaim, "Praise the Lord, my heart was filled. 'Owing to my hearing, I cannot go to church; you have blessed my soul with your message.'"

Peterboro Band

On the evening of Thanksgiving Day, Reports Band Correspondent Clark, the Report, assisted by the Songsters, gave the first of a series of Festivals to be held during the month. The Temple was almost filled to capacity, and Brigadier Bloss made an able chairman. The Home included "November Heroes," "The Army" and "Songs of Holland, No. 2," by the Band. "The Bright and Shining Way" was rendered by the Songsters, and "At Peace with God" a vocal solo by Bandsman Wm. Grievoe, all items being very impressive. A pinnoret solo followed by Sister Mrs. Richardson, A.T.C.M., which delighted everyone. A recitation, "The Veteran," by Brother Grievoe, was well received and enjoyed. A suitable Bible reading was given by Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, followed by the hymn tune "Confidence" with children, by the Band, the soloist being Bandsman H. Barton. A selection by the saxophones brought in inspiring and excellent program to a close.

Here's News to make the Angels Rejoice and Devils to Mourn

DANFORTH
Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant Matthews

The Revival Campaign is a live issue at the Danforth Corps. The campaign was launched by having three nights of prayer meetings. Colonel Bell, from Australia, conducted the first and his definite message to the Soldiers came as an impetus to all. The Cadets, under the leadership of Sergeant Gennery, conducted the second of the prayer meetings and Ensign Larman the third. Cottage meetings have been arranged for two afternoons a week and special advertising features are assisting in bringing capacity audiences to the Citadel. A streamer in front of the Citadel, handbills, and the Training Garrison Cadets broadcast the news that the Mighty Awakening has begun.

On Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Nov. 14th, 15th and 16th, Ensign and Mrs. Burditt were here. A splendid crowd gathered at the open-air and inside meeting on Saturday night and the Ensign's appeal to the "mere professors of religion" evoked a united consecration. In spite of the inclement weather, excellent crowds attended the rousing services on Sunday. Ensign Burditt was ably assisted by Brother Alms, of the Temple Corps, whose definite testimonies and singing added inspiration to the meetings. The messages of the Ensign both morning and night burned their way into the hearts of all. The night meeting was one long to be remembered.

SARNIA

Commandant and Mrs. White
Old-fashioned meetings and the old-time songs are bringing about good results. Forty-seven seekers have come to the mercy-seat during the past four months. Last Sunday night four more followed. One sister had been a backslider for ten years. Both she and her husband are taking their stand. One of the converts of a recent Sunday brought her two boys and girl last Sunday to be dedicated under the Flag. This sister only recently started coming to Army meetings for the first time. We are full of faith and great expectation for the Winter Campaign.

SAINT JOHN I

Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman, Captain Harris
Each Sunday since the Congress has seen seekers at the Cross. On Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 14th and 15th, we were favored by a visit from the Moncton Life-Saving Scouts. On the Saturday the Scouts rendered a splendid program, every item of which was fully enjoyed and heartily received. Commissioner Bullock made an ideal chairman. On Sunday the boys were out in full strength for the Kingdom. After two rousing open-air, Adjutant Parsons piloted the Holiness meeting, which proved a great blessing to all. In the afternoon, although it rained in torrents, the boys held their open-air, to the delight of many "shut-ins." The Free and Easy

Guelph Band Visits Reformatory

Guelph Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Heron, visited the Ontario Reformatory on Thanksgiving morning and rendered an excellent and appreciated program in the delight of the large crowd of inmates present. Ensign Dawson acted as chairman, being assisted by Mrs. Dawson. The program was a very varied and interesting one and included a male quartette and several solos and duets by the sister comrades who were present. At the close of the service a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Ensign and Mrs. Dawson for arranging the program and also the Band and other comrades who took part.

Brantford Band at Tillsonburg

Brantford Band, accompanied by Adjutant Laing, visited Tillsonburg for Thanksgiving week-end.

On Sunday morning everyone came up full of faith for a profitable day. Following two open-air meetings, the Adjutant gave a helpful message in the Holiness meeting when he spoke on "Growing in grace." In the afternoon the Band led a great procession to St. Paul's United Church, where about thirty hundred people gathered for the Armistice Service, at which the Band played a selection. The night meeting, held in the Town Hall and a very large crowd attended to listen to the message given out by music and song. On Monday morning the Band headed a procession of five hundred school children to the Town Hall, where a special devotional service was conducted. Captain Harris and members of other denominations took part. In the afternoon the Band held an open-air service on the lawn of the hospital, the patients being placed as near the windows as possible. At night in the White Star Theatre, filled to capacity, came the final Salvation meeting, and the week-end closed with everyone feeling very much blessed by the visit.

East Toronto Musical Combinations

On Monday evening, November 9th, East Toronto Band and Songsters rendered a Musical Festival in their own "Citadel," which was a most enjoyable Jacobs, who is a Soldier of the Corps, presided. He mentioned that he had watched with much interest the progress of the Band since its formation five years ago, and that much of this progress was the result of the hard work of those comrades who had labored for the Band during the past, and the fine work of those who were carrying on at the present time. The program was heard in the following items: March, "The Spirit of Freedom"; Chorus, "The Glory of the Lord"; Selections, "American Melodies" and "Songs of Victory." The vocal marches and selections by the Songsters were rendered with much feeling and well received. Other items of the program were recitations by Songsters M. Clark and J. Robinson, vocal solos by Songsters Mrs. Gilles and Bandsman Gilles, and a cornet duet by Bandmaster Steele and Deputy Bandmaster Sherwood. Each of these items gave much pleasure to the audience. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Steele, and the Songster Brigade, under Songster Leader Creighton, are both making splendid advancement.

Riverdale Band at Newmarket

The Soldiers and citizens of Newmarket will not forget in a hurry the visit on Thanksgiving week-end of Riverdale Band. Arriving on Saturday, the Band marched to the Post Office where words of welcome and the freedom of the town were given by His Worship Mayor Nesbitt. Although it was raining very hard and continued to do so the whole evening, three rousing open-air were held and many stood and listened to the strains of music. On Sunday morning the Band met at ten o'clock and three more open-air were held before proceeding to the Citadel for the Holiness meeting. The music service was piloted by Band-Sergeant Gould, the address being given by Ensign Green. God's presence was much felt and one soul sought the blessing of Holiness. On Sunday afternoon the Band visited Bradford, in company with their friends. A large crowd gathered in the Town Hall and listened to the festive Mayno Coombs, a brother of Colonel Coombs, ably acted as chairman. On Sunday evening the spirit of conviction rested heavily upon the converts and one sister, Ensign Green's message found a lodging place in many burdened hearts. On Monday morning the Band accompanied by his Worship Mayor Nesbitt, proceeded to the Christian Church and rendered two selections. The Rev. Mr. Nesbitt, who is a local Corps Officer, had charge of the service. In the afternoon the Band motored to Sutton, where another program was given. The final engagement was held in the Newmarket Christian Church, which was filled to capacity. Mayor Nesbitt presided, and, during the evening's program, Captain Calvert thanked the Band and all who had so kindly and generously helped to make the week-end such a success. Captain Fisher and Sisters Mrs. Wood and Cameron, who ably served with their vocal and pianist service.

The Winter Campaign Slogan

"EVERY SOLDIER A SOUL-WINNER"

membered; extra chairs had to be placed to accommodate the eager hearers of the Word, who were moved as the Ensign spoke. Hearts were melted and conviction was evident. The prayer meeting presented a real battle; the enemy seemed to sweep all before him for some time. At last, however, victory was declared, with four seekers crying for pardon. Field-Majors Walton and McRae and Commandant Blackburn assisted.

Monday night's meeting was the scene of another strenuous battle, when another soul surrendered to Jesus. Conviction was evident, and there were six seekers.

was of the real old-fashioned kind and will be long remembered. At night, after an earnest prayer meeting, we had the joy of seeing two precious seekers in the Fountain.

Last Sunday night the open-air was full of power. Crowds gathered and listened, and some followed to the indoor service, which was a blessing to all. On Sunday morning the subject dealt with was "Scriptural Holiness." God's power was displayed and two comrades sought the blessing. The Free and Easy was a stirring time, many testifying to God's goodness and mercy. At night, conviction was evident, and there were six seekers.

TORONTO I

Ensign and Mrs. Basher
A glorious praise meeting was conducted by our Officers on Saturday night, November 14th, when our souls were stirred and greatly blessed. On Sunday we also experienced much blessing. In the Salvation meeting sin-bound souls got a vision of Calvary and found pardon. Ensign Basher gave an earnest appeal and Major McElhinney also took part. Victory crowned our efforts in the prayer meeting, when seven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

MOUNT DENNIS

Ensign and Mrs. Fraser
During the past three months we have had over fifty seekers at the Cross, some for Salvation and others for Holiness. Sunday night last were red-letter days. As the Officers spoke all hearts were stirred. Monday night's meeting was a triumph, two seekers were converted and three were forward for the Blessing.

DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly
In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning God came very near and blessing was abundant. In the evening the meeting was of great inspiration, and three consecrated their lives to God. A Praying League has been organized for the campaign. A short covenant service was held in connection with this League, after the Salvation message on Sunday evening, and each one who partook of this consecrated their lives afresh to God. The weekly Soldiers' standing evening was attended by a record number.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Tiffin
Within four weeks we have had the joy of seeing father and mother and little son accept Jesus. Two weeks ago a young man stood up in the meeting and told how, during the service, he saw his need of a Saviour. At our Holiness meeting on Sunday morning two sisters, who had been under conviction for some time, decided that they would be out and out for God.

OTTAWA I

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart
Showers of blessing are pouring out upon our Corps at Ottawa I, and souls are being saved. Each Soldier seems to realize there are deeper depths to sound and the Corps is benefitting greatly by this searching after the deeper experience. On Sunday evening there were four seekers at the Cross.

CORRESPONDENTS
Correspondents please
nominations intended
"Cry" to the Editor
a Publisher.

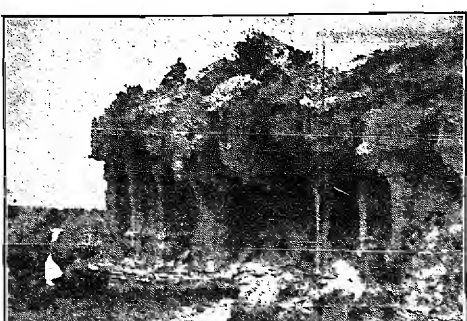
AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES

The Army Purga Colony is a Haven of Refuge for Many of this Fast-dwindling Race

FROM the anthropologist's point of view one of the most interesting species of mankind for study is to be found in Australia. They are known as the Aborigines, which simply means the earliest known inhabitants of that continent. They have dark skins, broad negro-like noses, deep-set eyes, and the men usually grow long shaggy beards.

To these people of mysterious origin The Salvation Army extends its helping hand. In South Queensland The Army has a settlement, called the Purga Colony, where Australia's fast-disappearing first inhabitants are gathered and given a chance in life. Their little huts, along with the substantial dormitories, the school, and Officers' Quarters, form quite a village, and, while a railway station is adjacent to the centre of the Colony, no visitors communicate without the manager's permission. The old are there, the middle-aged come and go as their work on various surrounding farms and stations necessitates, but the all-important work is that among the children.

Had the aboriginal children of earlier generations enjoyed the same privileges, what a glorious preventive work would have been accomplished.



The Cathedral Rocks, Somerset Bridge, Bermuda

They are educated, having a splendid schoolmistress, and, under the direction of the Officers, are trained, the girls in house duties and the boys in farm work. Meanwhile they are jealously protected from the evils which would assail them as they grow.

The Aborigine nearly worships a fire. What a picturesque sight it is to see a group of dusky-skinned boys and girls sitting around a blazing fire at night and roasting sweet potatoes! The glow of the crackling fire lights up their countenances. They sing as the sparks fly upward. By and by they kneel down, clasp their hands reverently and sing their evening prayer, committing themselves into the care of Him Whom they have learned is the Father of the black races as well as the white.

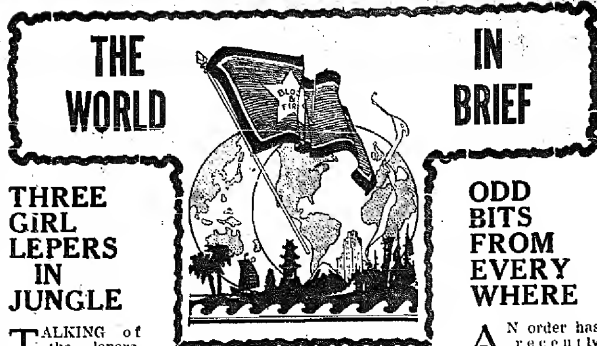
HONORED BY THE KING

A signal honor was accorded the Swedish Training Garrison recently during the National Flag Day in Stockholm. The Army's forces were represented at the great Stadium Festival by groups of Slum Officers, Cadets, and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

The Training Garrison was awarded a flag by the board, and this King Gustav personally handed to Lieut. Colonel Wiberg, Training Principal.

LT.-COMMISSIONER DUCE

The Commissioner has sufficiently recovered from his operation to be able to continue his tour in the United States, on behalf of the General's Seventeenth Year Missionary Appeal.



TALKING of the lepers, Adjutant Behring, a Norwegian Officer who has served many years in Java, mentioned a touching story of three native girls. A boy called at the hut occupied by the Officers and reported that three leper girls were out in the jungle.

When the Officers went to investigate they discovered, even as the boy had said, that three girls were living in primitive fashion in the jungle. Upon the approach of the white people the poor creatures ran away, and it was only after much persuasion that they would approach close enough to allow conversation.

Here they were, all quite young girls, living like animals—clothes gone, unkempt and begrimed with dirt and filth.

Finally they were brought to The Army's Home and suitably accommodated, but, after only six days and in spite of every attention, one of them died. The others, however, were in a better condition and were able to tell the story of their terrible experiences in the jungle of the

rain, the wild beasts and the heat. Within a space of six months one of them was as nearly cured as is possible and to-day can look forward to a life of normal length and little or no pain whatever.

It seems extremely likely that all three would have lost their lives but for the devotion of those Officers who thought it worth their while to search for hours in the jungle under a blazing sun. The two survivors are happy and, to the great joy of the Adjutant, both have accepted Salvation.

MISUNDERSTOOD INDEED!

Commissioner Pearce, Territorial Commander for North China, recently told how the purposes of The Salvation Army are frequently misunderstood in that country. He gave the following instance:

"One day I received an influential deputation who were most anxious for The Army to open in their city away in the north. I said we were extending into new areas as our means permitted, and that I would bear their appeal in mind. This, however, did not satisfy my visitors, who expressed a willingness to defray preliminary expenses, and assist in any other way in their power. If only we would immediately start operations in their district. Later I discovered that they were apprehensive of an uprising in that district, and so they were eager for the support and protection of The Salvation Army, which they mistook for a purely military organization."

copies of "Helps to Holiness," recently translated into the Chinese language, for distribution among the staff officers attached to the army of General Feng.

Little Rock Corps, Central Territory, U.S.A., has a Soldier who is ninety-three years of age and once shouldered a gun in the Confederate Army. Recently this aged veteran had the joy of seeing five of his friends, all former Confederate veterans, enrolled under The Army Colors.

That The Salvation Army is an Organization serving people of all races and colors was further emphasized at the beginning of this month when a new Home and Hospital for colored women was opened in Cleveland, Ohio.

Among our latest converts is numbered the son of an African chief, a full-blooded pugilist, a tramp, a drunkard, a journalist and a college student. The Bible is right—there is forgiveness of sins for ALL men.

Bandmaster William Hardy, Lethbridge, who is the head of the Fire Department of that city, was elected President of the Dominion Fire Chiefs' Association at their Annual Convention, held recently in Hamilton, Ont.

The Lord Mayor of Belfast recently sent the following message of greeting to The Salvation Army:—

"Resident here for very many years, I have observed from time to time how that your Officers labor devotedly and unceasingly in the great mission for the good of the people, and I have always admired the sympathetic way in which they endeavor to reach the hearts of their hearers. May The Army's high mission continue to prosper, and may richest blessings follow their noble work."

JOTTINGS ABOUT JAPAN

Teeming Populations which know Nothing of God—Converts Frequently Persecuted

THE Salvation Army commenced work in the Land of the Rising Sun in 1895.

Seventy-five years ago Japan was almost completely cut off from the rest of the world, no intercourse with foreigners being permitted.

Buddhism is the nominal religion of the nation.

There are 70,000,000 Japanese people, and only 300,000 are Christians, including adherents to the Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox faiths.

There are over 10,000 Soldiers and Recruits to The Salvation Army Rolls.

The Government has given our Organization freedom to carry on open-air work all over the islands.

Persecution of converts by families and friends is frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army meeting and became instrumental in winning twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was a right one, and that she ought to give her services to The Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokio, and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Officer that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she had no alternative but to go on. A month later her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away, and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever, she is keeping true to her vows, and is praying daily that the way will quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

A GREAT MUSICIAN HELPS

John Philip Sousa, world famous bandmaster and composer, recently took active part in The Salvation Army Home Service Campaign in Pittsburgh, Pa. He was met at the station by the Pittsburgh Divisional Headquarters Band and escorted through the streets to the City Hall, creating considerable public interest.



For some time now a Chinese edition of "The War Cry" has been printed. It is, indeed, a strange sheet. Looking for the frontispiece one has to turn to the back to find it. And there, on what to us would be the last page, is found the front page. The heading looks like the above facsimile. Of course those three formidable and mysterious-looking characters in the center mean "War Cry" in Chinese.

Upon investigating inside the paper, which, by the way, is an electrotypes it appears the matter is set vertically rather than horizontally. The paragraphs also begin at the bottom of a page and go up. Instead of reading from left to right, one reads right to left. The headlines are placed in an up and down position at the right of each article. Instead of cross-words and at the top as happens in this country.

CON

THE RO

"Also when the of that which is h be in the way, an shall flourish, and shall be a burden fall; because man home, and the m the streets."—Eccle

THE preacher re home as a time it takes compared with the Heaven, or the eter lost.

Man was not in tramp, but a traveler to be an experience dragged or driven, along the highway our journey home.

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These earthly hom the "Long Home" to traveling. I like th used to describe th Father's house are n

John 14:2.

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THE POLICY of bri in early years into ship with its Ma one, whether it be co the standpoint of the home or the individual this generation to re Commandments given Deuteronomy 6:6-9, and Iorn by Jesus Christ

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ABOUT JAPAN

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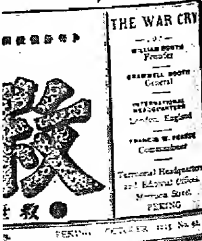
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AT MUSICIAN HELPS

Philip Sousa, world famous
composer and conductor, recently
came to the Salvation
Army Service Campaign in
Pittsburgh. He was met at the
Pittsburgh Divisional
Band and escorted
the streets to the City Hall,
considerable public interest.



the War Cry" has been printed.
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CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

THE ROAD THAT LEADS HOME

By Major G. P. Thompson

"Also when they shall be afraid
of that which is high, and fears shall
be in the way, and the almond tree
shall flourish, and the grasshopper
shall be a burden, and desire shall
fall; because man goeth to his long
home, and the mourners go about
the streets."—Ecclesiastes 12:5.

THE preacher refers to our eternal
home as a "Long Home"—the
time it takes to go is so short
compared with the eternal joys of
Heaven, or the eternal misery of the
lost.

Man was not intended to be a
tramp, but a traveler. Life ought not
to be an experience in which we are
dragged or driven, we should travel
along the highway of Holiness on
our journey home with buoyant step.

The message is a very simple
one. Home is a beautiful word, and
indeed must be the person whose
heart does not thrill with joy when
he says, "Now I'll go home."

Home is a creation of the spiritual
far more than the physical; it can-
not be built of bricks, or stone, or
wood; these may furnish material
to make a home, but they cannot add
the altar or the sacrifice which gives
home the divine touch.

A young preacher once went, dur-
ing a vacation, to see his parents.
They lived in the west of Canada,
in a town to which they had moved
since he left home. Arriving at the
station, he made enquiries as to the
way, and was asked whom he was
going to see. He told the questioner
that he was going home. The per-
son replied, "Strange that you call
that 'home' and yet don't know even
the way." The son replied, "Where
father and mother and brothers and
sisters are, that is home to me."

These earthly homes are types of
the "Long Home" to which we are all
traveling. Like the words, Jesus
used to describe this home—"In My
Father's house are many mansions"
—John 14:2.

The mysteries of life and death
have given people many hours of
anxiety, and they have heat against
the walls of silence, perplexed, and
have wondered what is beyond. Paul

said to the Corinthians, "For now
we see through a glass darkly, but
then face to face. Now I know in
part; but then shall I know even as
also I am known."

Our love to God is the only thing
that can satisfy the soul. Being
jealous for our work won't do it;
being methodical, and prompt in all
our business is good, but it will not
give us any pleasure if our love for
God is not real.

Dr. Bonar once dreamed that the
angels took his zeal and "weighed it,
and told him that it was excellent,
for it weighed 100 per cent.—all that
could be asked. He was greatly grati-
fied at the results.

Next day I lay
wished to analyse
it. It was put in
to a crucible and
tested in various
ways with this re-
sult:—Fourteen
parts were selfish-
ness, fifteen parts
sectarianism, twen-
ty-two parts ambi-
tion, twenty-three
parts love to man,
and twenty-six
parts love to God.

He awoke humbled
and determined on
a new consecra-
tion.

Are we serving
God with a pure
love? If we are,
then one day we
shall reach our
"Long Home" and
see our Blessed
Lord face to face.

But if not, what
a mourning at the
end of the journey.
Make sure you
journey home.

Make sure you
journey home.

Make sure you
journey home.

"COME YE APART AND
REST AWHILE"

WHEN sickness comes to the n-
served, it is a matter of mak-
ing the best of a bad thing,
but to the "ready" soul it is a case
of making the most of a good and
perhays final earthly opportunity.

To the one it is a time of "straight-
ening up"; to the other a halt by
the "Wells of Elisha" for refreshment
—a willing and cheerful response to
the Master's invitation, "Come ye
apart and rest awhile."

What is the reason for the differ-
ence? Is it not the fact that the
"ready" soul has "entered in" (Heb.
4) and not only, is able to see by
faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

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faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

faith, but because

apprentice lad and many others.

How often, in reading their lives
and experiences, has my soul been
stirred and hope and desire begotten
that even in a small measure I might
emulate their experience in Christ.

The follower who is not "out and
out" will never know the sweetness
and ecstasy of the realization of the
presence of Christ when he is shut
away from active service for a season.

To the simple trustful soul He will
and does come as a sweet abiding
presence within, and is able and
willing at all times to make known
Himself to those who walk with Him.

—D. H. Evenden.

ETERNAL PEACE

By LIEUTENANT FITTON, Lansing

We have again remembered that
memorable day when Peace was de-
clared, and the great battlefields de-
serted. This was brought about as a
result of an agreement between the
two opposing forces. The Armistice
was signed and for seven years men
have been seeking to rebuild what
five years of war have destroyed.

But there is a peace that is beyond
human understanding—the "Peace of
God." Phil. 4. With the advent of
Christ into the world the angels sang
"Peace on earth, good-will toward
men."

Christ taught it: He lived it, and
in John 14:27 we read that He gave
His peace unto the Disciples. "Peace
I leave with you; my peace I give
unto you; not as the world giveth,
give I unto you."

This is the peace which the world
is in need of: the peace which Christ
gives to us, and which is not the
peace that the world has to offer
through its man-made organization,
saying "Peace, peace, when there is
no peace"—Jeremiah 8:14.

Let all eyes turn to Calvary, where
the "Great Armistice" can be signed
by every individual who is opposing
the forces of righteousness. And then that
"peace which passeth all understand-
ing" shall fill your hearts.

"I have a peace, it is calm as a river,
A peace that the friends of this
world never knew,
My Saviour alone is its Author and
Giver.

And, oh, could I know it were given
to you!"

WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN?

By Adjutant R. Spooner

THE POLICY of bringing the child
in early years into right relation-
ship with its Maker is a sound
one, whether it be considered from
the standpoint of the nation, the
home or the individual. We need in
this generation to read again the
Commandments given to the children of Israel in
Deuteronomy 6:6-9, and reiterated in a different
form by Jesus Christ in Matthew 18:1-14.

If the children's religious education is neglect-
ed, the nation must suffer. This truth was very
aptly expressed in one of our local newspapers
recently under the caption, "Crime and Religion."

"Religious training is not usually regarded as
a means of making money," said the writer, "but
there appears to be an increasing tendency to
regard religious education as a matter of economic
necessity and to urge attention to the church and
Sunday school from the standpoint of dollars and
cents in the national treasury. The enormous
cost of suppressing crime and supporting crim-
inals has inspired the following statements which
illustrate the trend of thought among American
writers and lecturers.

"Charles W. Shine, manager of a drive for
\$225,000 by the New Jersey Protestant Council of
Religious Education, declared in a recent address:
"The criminally, law-breaking and common dis-
honesty of the American people cost us three times
what it costs to run the government—more than
ten billions a year. The people of New Jersey
and the nation as taxpayers and rent payers must
foot this huge bill. It is cheaper to invest money
in the character-building process of religious edu-
cation than to build jails and reformatories to
protect us from the results of our neglect."

"Judge Brewster of New York, is quoted as
saying: 'It is my opinion that society carries the
heavy burden of criminality chiefly because of the

lack of religious training of the children. Along
those lines may I note that during the past six-
teen years more than seven thousand persons
charged with crime appeared before me, and the
vast majority of them had a record of neglected
childhood. More than four thousand were between
the ages of sixteen and twenty-one years and of
that number only three were members of Sunday
schools at the time of commission of their crimes.
The saving power of the Sunday school is indis-
putable; it is one of the greatest character-build-
ing agencies in the world; its teachings the most
effective antidote for delinquency and crime."

"When the general public learns what an
enormous amount of money is expended for en-
forcing the law in apprehending its violators and
supporting them after they are apprehended, per-
haps there will be a demand for application of
the only remedy that exists to remove evil."

Yet it must be remembered that it is the in-
dividual responsibility of parents to train their
children in the knowledge, reverence and worship
of God. The Sunday School was made necessary
and created because parents fell down on their
duty. One of the greatest needs of to-day is for
sterling Christian homes where God reigns and
His laws are taught. The call is timely for a
definite setting up of family altars and a prac-
tical expression of the indwelling Christ in the
everyday life of parents.

There is also a need for a larger and more
consistent effort for the definite Salvation and
training of the young in our Young People's Meet-
white unto harvest?

ings. If Christ were to visit us as he
did Peter he would give the same
message, "Feed My lambs." Many
are so busy on what they think larger
and more important work that they
forget the child—yet the child is the
admit of to-morrow. There is a place
for intelligent men and women to teach in most
of our Company Meetings, and especially is there
need for men to teach the growing youth. Let it
also be realized what numbers there are outside
of Christ's fold, not reached by religious influence
that could be won if only there were more in-
terested people to reach after them. Here is a field
that will produce the richest harvest in eternal
results and pay the greatest dividends for capital
invested.

Here are a few reasons why the conversion of
the children should not be neglected:

1. Because the truth of the Gospel is adapted
to the comprehension of the children.

2. Because the dawning of intelligence is also
the dawning of responsibility. The child has a
soul to save. Many seem to forget that great
numbers pass into the Great Beyond in early life.

3. Childhood is the character-forming period.
The devil and his associates will be busy whether
the Christian Church is so or not.

4. Early youth is the best time to develop
Christian character and ideals of service.

5. The greatest of God's people, both in Bible
characters and religious history, have been con-
verted while young.

6. The average age of conversion is in the
early teens.

7. Because God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost demand it.

Who then will volunteer this day to labor in this
important sphere, where the fields are always
white unto harvest?

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA

General-
WILLIAM BOOTH
General-
BENJAMIN BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.
All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadets Sunday will be ob-
served throughout the Canada East
Territory on Sunday, November
29th.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Field-Major:
Commandant William Parsons,
Montreal Men's Social.

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Julia Douglas, Sault Ste.
Marie I.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OUR SICK COMRADES

Colonel Otway remains much about
the same.

Lieut. Colonel Hargrave is making
slow but certain progress.
Brigadier Crichton (retired) is re-
covering from a sick spell, which kept
him in bed for two weeks.

Major Kendall is making headway
in health, but has been advised to
remain in bed for some time yet.

Remember these splendid Comrades
at prayer time.

MRS. BOOTH

Interesting Activities on S.S. Majestic

RETURNING to England Mrs.
Booth, Commissioner Mapp and
Staff-Captain Dora Booth traveled
on the S.S. "Majestic" and were in-
troduced to Captain Metcalf and
other officials of the White Star Line,
who did all possible for the comfort
of the travelers. Kind inquiries were
made and, notwithstanding the some-
what distressful nature of the pas-
sage, Mrs. Booth kept in good health.
On the Sunday a meeting was con-
ducted with the second-class passen-
gers, and although the stormy
weather hindered a number from fill-
ing their purpose, a fine crowd at-
tended.

By special request, on the Wednes-
day afternoon, Mrs. Booth gave a
lecture on The Army's work. Sir
Robert Horne, a former Chancellor
of the Exchequer, presiding. The
presence of Salvationists on board
the vessel greatly interested the
majority of the passengers, numbers
of whom related to Mrs. Booth
reminders of their contact
with The Army in various parts of
the world. Particularly impressed
with the work of The Army were
several German-Americans, who were
returning to their Fatherland. They
were delighted to learn that Lieut.
Colonel Mary Booth was in command
of The Army in their country, they
having heard much concerning Sal-
vationists' after-war work amongst
their compatriots.

TERSITIES

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, on Thurs-
day afternoon last, met the newly-
appointed medical board of the re-
organized Bloor Street Women's Hos-
pital. Doctors Goodchild, McNicol and
Burns are most enthusiastic in their
hopes for the work during the coming
year, and regard the prospects as being
"very good."

Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary,
was due to leave Toronto for Halifax on
Thursday. His visit is in connection
with Army Hospital work.

Captain Cope has sufficiently recovered
from a lengthy illness to enable her to
be about again.

A letter from Colonel Brengle intimates
that he is making steady recovery from
the unfortunate automobile accident in
which he was injured some months ago.



BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH,
the eldest son of General and Mrs.
Booth, who is to visit Canada in
the New Year. Arrangements are
being made for the Brigadier to be
with us for the Annual Young
People's Councils in Toronto, and
it is also understood he will be
delivering his famous lecture, The
Massey Hall having been taken for
this purpose. Other meetings will
be held and visits made to Ham-
ilton and Montreal.

Captain Nettie Stevenson has been
transferred from the Men's Social De-
partment to Territorial Headquarters.
Captain Lillian Harding is appointed to
assist at Sault Ste. Marie I; Captain
Earl Harris to Southampton, Bermuda,
and Lieutenant Miriam Ritchie to Mon-
treal Divisional Headquarters.

Lieut. Colonel DesBrisay has returned
from London and Windsor and, follow-
ing consultations with the Hospital doc-
tors, reports a very successful year.

Commandant Richardson was the guest
and chief speaker at the Optimist Club
luncheon in Kitchener recently. In his
address he outlined the plans for the
new Citadel Campaign.

Lieutenant Jessie Flowers, Windsor
Hospital, has been bereaved of her
father, who resided in London. Remem-
ber our comrade at the Throne of Grace.

Regimental Scout Leader E. B. Smith,
of Ealing, London, England, recently
visited Territorial Headquarters, and
also addressed the Ligar Street Troop
on their parade night. Brother Smith
is connected with the Immigration De-
partment in London, and escorted a party
of immigrants to the Dominion.

Commandant Squarebriggs is booked
to conduct an Awakening campaign at
East Toronto from November 30th to
December 6th.

Ensign Larman, the energetic Com-
manding Officer of Danforth Corps, is
hiring a theatre for several Sundays
during the Campaign.

TORONTO SALES OF WORK

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, accom-
panied by Mrs. Colonel Powley, is an-
nouncing to open a Sale of Work at
Toronto I on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at
3 p.m., and at Danforth on Wednes-
day, Dec. 2nd, at a similar hour.

Mrs. Sowton will also preside at
the opening of a Sale of Work at the
Temple on Friday, December 4th, at 3
p.m., being again supported on this
occasion by Mrs. Colonel Powley, the
Home League Secretary, and Mrs.
Colonel Miller.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

CONDUCT INSPIRING GATHERINGS AT

Brock Avenue: Montreal VIII: Gananoque
and Trenton

IT WAS Lycurgus who said that
Sparta needed no stone wall, for
every soldier was a brick. We
might also say that they are bricks at
Brock; at any rate the comrades there
manifested splendid fighting qualities
during the visit of Commissioner and
Mrs. Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. Adby,
and Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows, on
Sunday, November 15th. Certainly
three evidences of a good calibre
Corps could be noted in the predom-
inance of uniform among the soldiery,
the encouraging attendances at both
indoor and open-air meetings despite
the day of constant drizzle, and like-
wise in their staying powers, for the
majority remained until the victory
was won and the prayer battle closed.
Yes, the Brock "bricks" stood their
ground well, and were happy sharers
in the day's victory, with eight seek-
ers at the mercy-seat.

It was quite patent to all that Cap-
tain Warrander and his "trusties"
were genuinely glad to have our Ter-
ritorial Leaders with them. True
enough, they represent a comparative-
ly small sector of the Canada East
battle-front, but it has ever been the
principle of the Commissioner to con-
tribute the inspiration of his presence
to all spheres of work under his com-
mand, no matter how isolated or up-
hill the fight. In fact he expressed
himself on this occasion on this wise:
"It seems to me that the smaller and
more difficult a Corps is, the more
reason why Mrs. Sowton and myself
should visit it and encourage those
who are standing by the Flag." And
Brock folks unite with Comrades of
North Toronto, Wingham, Toindonville,
Montreal VIII, and many other "tight-
corners" in declaring their apprecia-
tion of these visits paid them by their
leaders.

In the early part of the morning
meeting the Commissioner prayed
that "light, comfort, blessing and Sal-
vation" should come to those who had
gathered for worship in that humble
meeting house. And his prayer was
truly answered as the day passed.

The light did come. Messages by
the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton, and
at night by Mrs. Colonel Adby, were
as open windows through which shone
the light of truth.

The comfort did come. We are posi-
tive of this in at least one instance,
for a woman who has been carrying
a big share of suffering, and still
looks forward to other hours in
anxiety and pain, found relief at the
feet of Jesus. On Him she laid her
cares, and from Him received consol-
ation.

The blessing did come. On the
wings of song the spirit of peace
solenized each heart. "In the secret
of Thy Presence," soloed by Colonel
Adby in the Holiness meeting, was a
big bringer of blessing. Then the
first portion of the Commissioner's
Holiness address had a particularly
blessed strain of encouragement and
sympathy for those patient toilers
whose labors are often unrecognized.
And Salvation did come—Hallelu-
jah! Salvation from sin, from fear,
from formality, from viciously-cling-
ing habits. For others there was a Full
Salvation—a deliverance from secret
besetments, from the tyranny of "the
old man," and from self-centredness
in their religion.

The attendances were good—espe-
cially at night when some one hundred
and ten people packed the little hall.
A Band of ten instruments, which in-
struments by the way, were polished
to mirror-like brilliance, proved help-
ful as did also a Songster Brigade of
about eighteen voices. These combina-
tions wisely rendered musical items
within reach of small instrumentation

and few voices respectively.

One needed to lead the four-square
life to sit through that Holiness meet-
ing without some part of the Com-
missioner's chief message touching a
sore spot. The erratic, the impulsive,
the wavering, all came in for some
stern counsel. Those who had tripped
up in the struggle and lost the glow
of their "first love" were earnestly
admonished to remember from whence
they had fallen. Colonel Adby had
scarcely finished inviting troubled
souls to come forward before a woman
volunteered; and a few minutes
later Mrs. Sowton led another to the
place of secret relief.

In the afternoon the young people
filled the hall, and tendered the new
Territorial Y.P. Secretary a rousing
welcome.

Brief messages by Mrs. Sowton and
Mrs. Adby made appeal to the sin-
ner's heart at night. Mrs. Sowton's
emphasis of Salvation through only
One Name, regardless of any works of
righteousness, which the sinner might
accomplish, served to disillusion any
who were depending upon their own
self-culture. Mrs. Adby's exhortation
for an immediate acceptance of the
terms of God's mercy helped the peo-
ple to realize the tragedy of procrastina-
tion. "Oh, don't you hear Him
knocking at the door?" was soloed by
Colonel Adby before the Commissioner
spoke. The soil was well furrowed;
hearts were ploughed with conviction;
and into these hearts the seeds of
eternal truth now took root. The
Commissioner sought to sweep away
those false defenses, those barriers of
excuses, which keep many souls from
confessing Christ.

The prayer meeting was a season of
unmistakable struggle—but, thank
God, of victories commensurate with
the struggle. Colonel Adby took the
helm at this time and pled for deci-
sions. No response came for quite
a while—Satan was bound to have his
prey. But finally there was a yield-
ing, and Mrs. Sowton was seen lead-
ing a young woman to the front. Five
others followed.

BUSY WEEK-DAY CAMPAIGNS

SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN at Mon-
treal V Corps (reported in last
week's issue) was succeeded by
a busy day in the Metropolis in which
the Commissioner made a point of
visiting various Army properties.
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton also spent
a useful day in ministering to the
sick. Several Comrades were visited
and greatly cheered, among these be-
ing Sister Mrs. A. McMillan, who is
suffering slowly, but we believe surely, recover-
ing, and Sergeant-Major Collier, both
of Montreal I Corps. Mrs. Sowton was
accompanied by Mrs. Major Macdonald.

Rosemount Corps—No. VIII—was
the fortunate center chosen for the
Commissioner's Monday night cam-
paign, and the Comrades were addi-
tionally favored by the presence of
Colonel Bell, en route to Australia.
There is every indication that things
are booming at No. VIII. Several
young people have lately been con-
verted and are making a bold stand
for Christ. A timely talk was given
by Mrs. Sowton, and then there was
a grand wind-up in which five cap-
tures were netted.

The Comrades of Gananoque must
surely be possessed of great faith.
They considered their own Hall in-
adequate for the crowds that were
expected—and which came—and that
a more commodious building was ob-
tained for the Tuesday evening great

loan of the Presby-
terian secured. The es-
timate of a most inspiring
Falle and the King
number of Comrade
stone City, keenly a
tunity thus present
masse and joined ha-
que's stalwarts, and
time was the result.

The Salvation Arm-
ever an absorbing t
with in the indoor n
a finely representa
tended. Salvation add
given.

The party then jour-
ton, Ontario. A har-
greeted the Commis-
Sowton. They have re-
for they are now cor-
in a charming little
recently by the Chief
building is the pride
and a credit to the cr-
of Trenton. It was,
in order that the Com-
heartily commend the
made possible the see-
useful edifice, erected
of God and the Salva-
p.e." Here again a m-
meeting was held and
ed the main event.

To Colonel Adby tel-
urable though strenu-
the successful after-m-
as the rendering of r-
solos, which were in-
during the campaign.

Major Macdonald, in-
duced for the first tin-
sional Commander at
shared in the fight and
for doubt in the minds
that he stands four-s-
and The Army.

THE FIELD SECRETARY SAINT JOHN D

During his campaign
Maritime Provinces, C-
the Field Secretary, paid
to the Saint John Divi-
only three days at his d-
decided that preferen-
given to those Corps w-
of their geographical p-
rarely visited by Officer
torial Headquarters, and
Charlottetown and Cam-
chosen.

On Monday, Novemb-
Colonel was joined at
Major Burton, the Divi-
mander, Captain Steeves
ant Chandler, of Saint J-
a lengthy journey the pa-
summer side.

On Tuesday morning t-
for Charlottetown, and t-
ney was not without adv-
motor came to a halt i-
owing to the loss of a
tubing. A farmhorse
a quill secured, repair-
a few minutes, and av-
machine like clock work.
partaken and then an O-
ing, conducted by the C-
place. There were only e-
all told, but the Colon-
heart talk was of great bl-
mediately following this,
sat down to a meal provi-
Home League. Adjutant
the public meeting well
and faith was high for
meeting. The opera-w-
teuded and was much es-
tractive by the carrying o-
of torches. The Hall was
for the inside meeting. T-
Officers gave personal t-
and a vocal item was gl-
combined Officers. The
Bible address was very h-
opened the way for a pray-
during which three seek-
their way back to God.

The next morning at 6.45
Secretary and Major Bur-
Campbellton, and arrived ju-
for the meeting at night. J-
ton opened the meeting
White offered a welcome
to the Corps. The Colon-
suitably and especially cal-
spirit of consecration and
young people.

NEWLY APPOINTED MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

AND MRS. MOREHEN HEARTILY GREETED AT TORONTO,
MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

loan of the Presbyterian Church being secured. The campaign here was of a most inspiring character. Ensign Falle and the Kingston Band, and a number of Comrades from the Limestone City, keenly alive to the opportunity thus presented, came over en masse and joined hands with Gananoque's stalwarts. A town-rousing time was the result.

The Salvation Army and its work, over an absorbing theme, was dealt with in the indoor meeting, to which a finely representative audience listened. Salvation addresses were also given.

The party then journeyed to Trenton, Ontario. A happy crowd here greeted the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. They have reason to be happy for they are now comfortably housed in a charming little Citadel. Opened recently by the Chief Secretary, the building is the pride of every Soldier and a credit to the enterprising town of Trenton. It was, therefore, quite in order that the Commissioner should heartily commend the effort which made possible the sequestration of this useful edifice, erected "to the glory of God and the Salvation of the people." Here again a rousing open-air meeting was held and which preceded the main event.

To Colonel Adby fell the lot, pleasurable though strenuous, of leading the successful after-meetings as well as the rendering of numerous vocal solos, which were indispensable aids during the campaign.

Major Macdonald, who was introduced for the first time as the Divisional Commander at these centres, shared in the fight and left no room for doubt in the minds of his Soldiers that he stands four-square for God and The Army.

Officers and employees of the Toronto Social and Industrial Department turned out in full strength on a recent Sunday to welcome their new leader, Colonel Morehen. Never have we seen the old Augusta Home so full. The spirit of the meeting was one of welcome, joy and anticipation.

Major Wallace White, introducing the Colonel in a few happy phrases, congratulated him on being appointed to look after such a loyal and hard working set of people as are to be found in the Social and Industrial Departments. He felt sure that under his leadership the work of the Department would advance even farther than in the past, great though that advance had been.

Mrs. Staff Captain Cornish and Commandant Green also spoke. Colonel Morehen in reply spoke feelingly of the great work done by his predecessor, Colonel Otway, and was sure he voiced the feelings of all present when he spoke of his deep regret at the blow which had stricken dear Colonel Otway so low.

After the reading of the Scripture,

member, being the oldest Social Worker in Montreal. He had seen many Officers come and go and was glad to still be able to help at the Inquiry desk.

Commandant Tuck related how grateful many of the poor were to be helped with garments at a nominal price.

Field-Major Parsons also spoke and Major Byers superintended the meeting in happy vein.

Colonel and Mrs. Morehen both made a marked impression on all, and it is evident they have brought their heart with them to the Social.

At Bordeaux Jail a great crowd of men were moved to tears in a meeting conducted by our visitors following an inspection, and twenty-five men requested prayers. Governor N. Seguin showed his appreciation by handing Commandant Trickey \$10.00 for the prisoners' families.

Officers at the above Jail said recently that never had they seen hardened men so moved and tears flow so freely as when Mrs. Morehen poured out her heart and made an impassioned plea for them to hope

COLONEL BELL

WARMLY GREETED AT
TORONTO TEMPLE

DELIVERS HELPFUL ADDRESS
ON TEMPTATION

Five years' separation have not effaced from the memories and hearts of Torontonians their love and affection for Colonel Bell, former Principal of the Canada East Training Garrison. This fact was very plainly indicated by the prolonged and hearty greeting with which our visitor, homeward bound from England to Australia, was met when he stepped on to the Toronto Temple platform on Thursday evening last. The Colonel was obviously moved by the demonstration of affection.

Supporting the Colonel, in addition to Colonel Bettridge and the Training Garrison Staff, were Colonel Miller and a number of Headquarters Officers. Colonel Bell's departure during the meeting, to make train connections, necessarily curtailed his remarks, but did not preclude the spending of a profitable hour together in which enlightenment and blessing were blended and in which a fresh thrill was felt in contemplation of the vastness of our globe-wide Army.

Well-known as an able exponent of the Scriptures and as one who does not mince matters in his delivery of the truth, it was with interest that he was heard. His address on "Temptation," weighted as it was with sage gem-thoughts, with Biblical and illustrative comment, was calculated to inspire many a silent query as to whether the power of the Tempter and his subtlety had not been underestimated.

Colonel Adby brought the gathering to an effective conclusion.

THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

THE FRONTISPIECE can scarcely be better described than in that one meaningful word—"STUNNER."

THE COLOR SCHEME is rich indeed, three colors blending their beautiful contributions to the whole.

THE ART WORK is that of a master. One or more pictures break every page. There are two particularly fine picture presentations of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, set in picturesque frames.

THE LETTER-PRESS is what you would desire, there being a sprinkling of stories, incidents, timely spiritual articles, and poems.

THE PRICE is within reach of the poor man's pocket-book—ten cents.

The Publisher was so impressed with the worth of this issue that he printed ten thousand (10,000) extra copies, feeling certain that many Corps would require an extra supply. These will quickly be snapped up by energetic Officers; therefore, we strongly advise you to order your extras by wire.

Colonel Morehen spoke of the, true secret of a life of service, laying emphasis on the compassion of Christ.

Field-Major Walton was also welcomed and spoke, and the Industrial Band supplied the music.

MONTREAL

The Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Morehen have also made their initial visit to Montreal.

A most cordial reception was given to the visitors at each department visited.

Major Byers, the superintendent, arranged a gathering on Friday evening of all Men's Social Officers at which the Divisional Commander and his wife were also present. After the splendid spread of good things were partaken of, several Officers spoke of their high hopes that great things would be accomplished during this coming Winter Campaign.

Commandant Trickey, Police Court and Prison Officer, spoke of the problems of his department which includes the investigation for missing friends and parole cases.

Envy Browning, Industrial Store Manager, related incidents in connection with his work in providing thousands of needy families with garments, furniture, etc.

Brother Bloomfield was an honored

for and also to work for a brighter day.

The Industrial Hall was filled with Officers and employees on Sunday morning when inspiring addresses were given by the Colonel and his wife.

St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary was visited in the afternoon and the men will never forget the earnest appeals made. Here the Colonel accompanied our Leader, Commissioner Sowton, who personally interviewed the young lads, Watkin and Harrison, serving life sentences for a murder committed in Verdun.

Point St. Charles was the centre of activities for the Sunday night, and the full staff of Men's Social Workers was present. The Colonel gave a thrilling message, and when the invitation was given three came forward seeking deliverance.

OTTAWA

The Officers and employees of the Industrial Department in Ottawa held a welcome gathering on the occasion of the visit of Colonel Morehen, the new Men's Social Secretary. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best were present and the Divisional Commander spoke glowingly of the Colonel's work. Commandant Ash, who is in charge of the Men's Social Work here, also extended to the Colonel a welcome on behalf of himself and his staff of workers.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Toronto West Division

Splendid crowds have been the order at each of the United Holiness gatherings conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Staff at Dovercourt, and Friday last was no exception.

To Lisgar Band and Songsters was allotted the responsibility for the music on this occasion and their renditions were both pleasurable and effective. Ensign DeBevoise, of the Editorial Department, was the speaker, and his lesson contained a wealth of thoughts that received an attentive hearing and undoubtedly found their mark. There were two surrenders.

Toronto East Division

At the third of the series of United Holiness Meetings conducted by Brigadier Bloss at Yorkville Citadel, Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary, was the special speaker. The North Toronto Band and Danforth Songsters were in attendance and the Hall was filled to capacity.

God came very near in the singing of the opening song and the prayer, which was followed by a very appropriate song by the Danforth Songsters, "Fill me with Thy Spirit." A Scripture portion, read by Adjutant Snowden, was followed by two very definite testimonies by Mrs. Major McElhiney and Ensign Larnau.

Colonel Noble spoke on that beautiful promise, "My presence shall go with Thee, and I will give thee rest." His explanation of that "rest" was very clear.

INVESTMENTS

Comrades and friends having small or large amounts available for investment, should communicate with the Financial Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ont. 5% interest allowed. Smaller amounts can be withdrawn without notice.

All communications and transactions strictly confidential.

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN SAINT JOHN DIVISION

During his campaignings in the Maritime Provinces, Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, paid a short visit to the Saint John Division. Having only three days at his disposal, it was decided that preference should be given to those Corps which, because of their geographical positions, are rarely visited by Officers from Territorial Headquarters, and Summerside, Charlottetown and Campbellton were chosen.

On Monday, November 2nd, the Colonel was joined at Sackville by Major Burton, the Divisional Commander, Captain Steeves and Lieutenant Chandler, of Saint John N. After a lengthy journey the party landed at Summerside.

On Tuesday morning the party left for Charlottetown, and the auto journey was not without adventure. The motor came to a halt in the wilds, owing to the loss of some rubber tubing. A farmhouse was visited, a quill secured, repairs made in a few minutes, and away went the machine like clock work. Lunch was partaken and then an Officers' meeting, conducted by the Colonel, took place. There were only eight present, all told, but the Colonel's heart-to-heart talk was of great blessing. Immediately following this, the Officers sat down to a meal provided by the Home League. Adjutant Davis had the public meeting well announced and faith was high for a glorious meeting. The open-air was well attended and was made especially attractive by the carrying of a number of torches. The Hall was nicely filled for the inside meeting. The visiting Officers gave personal testimonies, and a vocal item was given by the combined Officers. The Colonel's Bible address was very helpful and opened the way for a prayer meeting, during which three seekers found their way back to God.

The next morning at 6.45, the Field Secretary and Major Burton left for Campbellton, and arrived just in time for the meeting at night. Major Burton opened the meeting and Ensign White offered a welcome on behalf of the Corps. The Colonel responded suitably and especially called for a spirit of consecration among the young people.



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

ESSENTIALS OF GOOD SINGING

By SISTER MRS. HAMILTON, Yorkville, Toronto

GRANTED that a Songster has a voice - he will not be a songster unless he has one and loves to use it for the glory of God - the most important requisite for successful work in a Songster Brigade is to be possessed of an accurate sense of pitch.

An observant person will agree that nothing so exposes a Brigade to the ridicule of the unsympathetic listener as singing out of pitch; and further, psychologists tell us that certain dissonances in music have an irritant quality which is very depressing to the nervous system, being equivalent in some cases to physical pain. Therefore, we who sing owe it to our listeners, we owe it to ourselves, we owe it to God, to spare no effort or attention in making our music a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

There are two very evident reasons why some Songsters sing out of tune. One is that they usually try to sing too loudly. Music never is a thing of quantity so much as it is a thing of quality, and for that reason volume of sound should not be the objective of a Songster Brigade nearly so much as a well-balanced, perfectly blended quality of tone. Further, the ability to sing a real pianissimo in which every part is perfectly blended, yet can be distinctly heard, is one of the things only acquired after long practice.

Another reason for untimely singing is failure to listen to one's own singing. It is an undisputed fact that in every branch of musical art this matter of listening is very important; indeed it is considered by some to be the characteristic par excellence of the musician-in-the-making. Of course some people are born with a more acute sense of pitch than others, but a good ear is something every Songster may, and indeed must, acquire. One very simple method of ear-training for the busy woman in the home comes to me now. Whenever you have occasion to dust the room in which the piano is, play the key-chord of any scale - C-E-G; F-A-C; or G-B-D; then strike up a tune in that key and sing it through while about your work. When you have finished, play the chord again and allow your ear to tell you whether or not you have finished in exact tune. It is surprising how one's sense of pitch will improve with a little attention.

One good method of ear-training used by experienced Songster Leaders is to select a very well-known hymn or selection and have the Brigade sing it through quietly unaccompanied, the organist playing a chord here and there. Nothing is so characteristic of an efficient, well-trained Songster Brigade as the ability to sing a given selection unaccompanied in perfect pitch; but it is a regrettable fact that one voice singing out of pitch will usually cause most of the other singers in the Brigade to do the same.

It is a common tendency in singers who are a little lacking in musical good taste to sing low notes softly and to take the high notes with a burst of sound. This manner of singing is so contrary to the laws of proportion, and therefore of beauty, that it strikes the musically cultivated as being rather grotesque. Nothing is more beautiful and effective than a high soprano or tenor note taken softly, and low notes which are sung with a full tone can be very broad and majestic. Moderation in all things and the right thing in the right place is so much an evidence of musicianship as it is of what is called good-breeding and refinement. Exaggeration of any kind - in dress, speech, singing - is a sure sign of an immature mind.

One other critical point in Songster work is the manner of singing a sustained note. Like unaccompanied and pianissimo singing, this is a mark of training and good taste. If the sustained note is to be sung softly it should begin pianissimo and gradually swell slightly louder and as gradually diminish again, trailing off to a certain length when the leader's baton causes it to die a natural death. On the contrary, if the sustained note is to be taken loudly, the difficulty is in keeping up the volume to the very last fraction of the beat.

(To be continued)

THOSE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

So often reports of musical events reach the Editorial Department in the form of newspaper clippings. Will our musical comrades note that we prefer an original report written by the Band or Songster Correspondent? And please remember that we have no use in "The Cry" for news which is not "hot." If the Correspondent doesn't consider the musical event of sufficient importance to chronicle himself and post off in hot haste, then we must take the same view about the occurrence when reports reach us second-hand in the form of cuttings from other newspapers.

Apart from these considerations, Correspondents should remember that reports of musical events which appear in the press are generally mere recitals of programs. What we want to know is what eternal value the event had. Had the evening's music a message for the hearers?

AMMUNITION FOR THE TROMBONE SQUAD

IT IS DOUBTFUL whether Instrumental Album No. 5, published recently, and which contains material for cornet and trombone groups, is sufficiently widely known.

Hitherto very little has been issued in the way of special arrangements for groups of trombones, or cornets and trombones, says Brigadier Hawkes in introducing the publication, apart from occasional combinations of this character in various Band selections, consequently we believe this collection will meet with an enthusiastic reception.

Next to solo work, there is no doubt that playing in small groups of the kind here provided for is one of the most beneficial exercises possible, and, in addition, there is the advantage of having items for Festive Programs such as will give necessary variety in contrast to the full Band pieces.

Most Bands of twenty and above have at least a set of three trombones, and in this case all the music, except the second group, will be available, while in cases where there are four trombones the whole set will be possible of use. Quite a number of our large Bands include five or six trombones in their instrumentation, and in the latter case it will be found possible to duplicate the parts in the first group although it is only in rare cases that two G bass trombones are employed. In this case the two Bb tenors can be doubled, and, in all probability, one G bass will prove quite equal to all requirements in regard to balance.

Wide Variety

A study of the full score will reveal the fact that here we have a wide variety in regard to style and character. Between solemn, somber strains of the Beethoven "Egmont" on the one hand, and the merry mood of "Cheerful Strains" on the other, will be found an assortment of pieces, suitable for use on practically all occasions, comprising original Army compositions, national airs of various countries, and extracts from the works of several great composers.

It will be seen that the use of music is indicated in certain numbers, and, if at all practicable, these should be used. Care must be taken, however, to see that the pitch of the instrument is not altered. A type that does not affect the pitch should be chosen, otherwise the result will be disagreeable in the change over.

While some of the items are quite short, and will occupy but a few minutes in performance, others are of a longer and more varied nature.

It is not absolutely essential, however, that all the pieces be played in their entirety. Omissions in some cases are indicated, and other cuts are possible. A close study of the score will reveal a number of possibilities in this direction.

General Hints

Accurate balance of parts is essential. Each instrument or part may be said to be equally important.

A true blend is also requisite. This means that the tone should be similar. The former point refers to quantity, while the latter has to do with quality. Of the two, the latter is the more difficult to acquire. Uniformity of style, articulation, tempo, production, should be sought for.

Unity of idea and purpose are also essential in matters of expression and general interpretation. In team work of this kind there must be subordination to a central governing idea; each one, so to speak, contributing his due share, neither giving too little nor adding too much.

Each piece of music should be dealt with in a manner consistent with its true character. As we have already mentioned, there is a wide diversity in regard to style, and this should be fully comprehended. In some pieces the mood changes, as in the contrasted movements of "The Rafters-in-Armik," while in others it remains practically the same throughout.

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM NO. 5 may be obtained from the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2).

SEND THY LOVE

(Tune, "Hursley")

By BANDMASTER W. KELLING, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Send Thy love down from above,
Make my heart a heart of love,
So that all around may see
I belong, dear Lord, to Thee.

Send Thy fire into my heart,
Help me from all sin to part,
Cleanse my heart and make it white,
Help me for lost souls to fight.

Come to me, Thyself reveal,
Put upon my heart Thy seal;
Send it tight that it may be,
Closed to everything but Thee.

Help me, Lord, that I may be
Ever, only, all Thine;
Fan my love into a flame,
Send a Pentecostal rain.

Keep me, Lord, forever Thine,
As the branch is to the vine; --
Keep me ever near Thy side,
In Thy love to there abide.

DICK'S UNFINISHED SONG

By LIEUTENANT CECIL ZARFAS
Southampton, Bermuda

"I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb."

I have an interest -
The singing ended abruptly, only to be started again with added vigor; but always it stopped upon reaching the second line. Turning the corner I beheld the singer, a tall boy of some fifteen years, possessing a frank, open face, which for some reason now was looking somewhat miserable.

"Hello, Dick," I cried, "what's up?"
"Oh, everything, Harry. The fact is, I've been getting fed up. I know there's the Band and Scouts and all that at the Corps, and the Captain's nice, but somehow I have lost interest."

"Ah," I said, "that's why you couldn't finish the chorus I heard you singing."

"Yes, Harry, you're right. Still, I'm not going to sing I have an interest when I have lost it."

"But surely you're not going to give up, Dick. Don't you remember what the Captain told us last Sunday morning; that if we ever felt discouraged we should strive to hold on."

"Oh, yes, Harry, come to think he did lay stress upon our 'claiming the victory.'"

"Come, let us get away and pray, Dick. I am sure that God will help you."

And it wasn't many minutes before two youths were singing, "I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb." No stopping this time, and Harry is still singing, because he claimed victory.

AMMUNITION WANTED

Adjutant Keith, the leader of the Cadets' Songster Brigade, would be grateful if any Songster Leader having old "Musical Salvationists" they no longer require would send them along to the Training Garrison, they would prove of service.

Another needy quarter is Goderich, where Captain Kingdon is needing some No. 1 Band Books.



ENGLAND'S

Tribute to the Old
remarkable recovery
from the war was
Toronto by Sir Robert
tohl of the hardship
and described her st
exceedingly beautiful
spoke of her contribut
ture and peace of the
"England is a trea
beauty that has bee
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of the landscape and
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Robert stated that this
had been impaired to
hy the battles that h
as by the noble men
culture and piety who
died there.

SKY POST

Sky mailmen "del
from aeroplanes at a
feet into "letter boxes"
may soon be a feature
ways if tests prove su
letter boxes would be
of countryside reserve
ception of aerial mail.

The advantage of th
that the mail-carrier
not have to descend to
but can drop the bags
spots along the route,
have been going on fo
with secret devices an
presses between Paris
will soon try the schem
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loosed and drop earth
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of the ground when a p
automatically come into
the bags to fall gently
where awaiting motor car
and distribute them.

The imaginative min
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or will the milk bottles c
down? The future alone

A NEW LEASE O

The Hudson's Bay Co
oldest company in Canad
of the oldest in the world
on a new lease of life.

It was chartered in 18
Company of Gentlemen
Twining into Hudson Bay
valuable land grants in C
made over to it. Since t
more or less drifted with

The Company has beco
only wealthy through its
trading, and store operati
an energetic campaign
had to bring it to the fore
merchandising companies
It is rebuilding its Winn
at a cost of a million pou
structure is being put up
and beautiful shops have
opened at Vancouver and
It is a good omen for Ca
an ancient firm like this sho
so confidently forward.

TRIBUTE FOR THE BONE SQUAD

TRIBUTE whether in the form of a book, No. 5, published in which contains material and from home groups, is widely known.

Every little has been issued of special arrangements of trombones, or cornets, says Brigadier introducing the publication, occasional combinations of character in various bands consequently we believe on will meet with an exception.

In solo work, there is no playing in small groups here provided for is one of the best exercises possible in addition, there is the of having items for Festivals such as will give news in contrast to the full bands of twenty and above and a set of three from in this case all the music of the second group, will be while in cases where there are trombones the whole set possible of use. Quite a of our large bands include x trombones in their list and in the latter case it would be possible to duplicate in the first group, although in rare cases that two G trombones are employed. In this two Bb tenors can be and, in all probability, one will prove quite equal to all others in regard to balance.

Wide Variety

of the full score will reveal that here we have a wide regard to style and character even solemn, somber strains ofethoven "Egmont" on the one and the merry mood of "Cheerfulness" on the other, will be in assortment of pieces, suitable for use on practically all occasions comprising original Army compositions, national airs of various countries, and extracts from the works of great composers.

It is seen that the use of music is certain numbers and, in practice, these should be Care must be taken, however, that the pitch of the instrument is correct. A type that does not affect the pitch should be chosen, and the result will be disagreeable.

The change over some of the items are quite and will occupy but a few minutes in performance, others are of a more varied nature, and not absolutely essential, however, that all the pieces be played in entirety. Omissions in some are indicated, and others are possible. A close study of this will reveal a number of possibilities in this direction.

General Hints

urate balance of parts is essential. Each instrument or part may be used to be equally important. The true blend is also requisite. It is that the tone should be almost the same. The former point refers to the quality, while the latter has to do with the more difficult to acquire. The type of style, articulation, tone, should be sought for. The idea of expression and interpretation. In team work, the kind there must be subordinate to a central governing idea, so to speak, contributing more or less, rather than giving too much share, neither giving too much, nor adding too much.

Each piece of music should be dealt with in a manner consistent with its character. As we have already mentioned, there is a wide diversity of regard to style, and this point should be fully comprehended. In the pieces the mood changes, as in the case of movements of "The Sorcerer's Apprentice," while in others it is practically the same throughout.

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM NO. 5, obtained from the Trade Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto (2).



ENGLAND'S CHARM

Tribute to the Old Land, and to the remarkable recovery she is making from the war was paid last week in Toronto by Sir Robert Falconer, who told of the hardship she had endured, and described her stately homes, her exceedingly beautiful countryside, and spoke of her contribution to the culture and peace of the world.

"England is a treasure house of beauty that has been made by the culture and history of forgotten generations," the speaker said. All over England today there was a reverence for the past, and the things that had made England great in past days, but the present England was not only more beautiful to-day, but more loved as well. Speaking of the beauty of the landscape and the "soil" with which it seemed to be endowed, Sir Robert stated that this quality of soil had been imported to it, not so much by the battles that had been fought as by the noble men and women of culture and piety who had lived and died there.

SKY POSTMEN

Sky mailmen "delivering" bags from aeroplanes at a height of 6,000 feet into "letter boxes" on terra firma may soon be a feature of British airways if tests prove successful. The letter boxes would be cleared spaces of countryside reserved for the reception of aerial mail.

The advantage of the system is that the mail-carrying planes will not have to descend to deliver mail, but can drop the bags at convenient spots along the route. Experiments have been going on for some time with secret devices and the air expresses between Paris and London will soon try the scheme.

Details of the arrangements are withheld, but it is believed that at a given moment the bags will be released and drop earthward like a stone until within a certain distance of the ground when a parachute will automatically come into use, causing the bags to fall gently to the ground, where awaiting motor cars will collect and distribute them.

The imaginative mind is led to wonder what the next use for aeroplanes will be. For instance, will our bread be dropped from the air, or will the milk bottles come floating down? The future alone will tell.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE

The Hudson's Bay Company, the oldest company in Canada, and one of the oldest in the world, has taken on a new lease of life.

It was chartered in 1670 as the Company of Gentlemen Adventurers Trading into Hudson Bay, and very valuable land grants in Canada were made over to it. Since then it has more or less drifted with the tide.

The Company has become enormously wealthy through its land, fur trading, and store operations, and now an energetic campaign has been started to bring it to the forefront of the merchandising companies of the world. It is rebuilding its Winnipeg store at a cost of a million pounds, a new structure is being put up at Regina, and beautiful shops have just been opened at Vancouver and Calgary.

It is a good omen for Canada that an ancient firm like this should march so confidently forward.

HAPPENINGS IN THE BUSY WORLD

THE HUMAN MACHINE

READ THIS, AND YOU'LL WONDER YOU'RE ALIVE!

DR. BALLARD, in the London "Quarterly Review," has been revealing some striking and fascinating facts concerning the marvelous mechanism of the human body. What is really taking place in this marvelous microcosm, whereby all the day's activities become possible? The whole truth—even in summary—as to all the physiological intricacies of even one hour's healthy life cannot be told. For the sake of the general reader we will be content to put the case popularly, albeit none the less accurately.

Fascinating and Marvelous Mechanism

(1) For a man to stand upright, let alone walk or work, there must be a strong and firm though light bony skeleton. Thus he has some two hundred and fifty bones wonderfully tied together by ligaments, whereby the thirty-three vertebrae of the spine, sixty-four bones of the upper limbs, sixty-two in the lower limbs, with twenty-four ribs, and twenty-two skull bones, are all

WORTH WHILE SAYINGS OF the WEEK

"When you are certain you are right say little. When uncertain say less"—Sir H. Waterhouse.

"Better a single flower on the breakfast-table than a hundred wreaths on the hearth"—Lady Buck.

"It is a delightful world at fifty-nine"—Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

"Civilization is decadent because so many people are foolishly pursuing money, and power, and fame, and notoriety, and food, and wine, and motor-cars. It is waste of time and soul to pursue such happiness"—Dr. R. C. Macfie.

"The greatest lesson life has taught me, so far as my business life is concerned, is that individuality is the thing that counts, and good service has its reward"—Viscount Incheape.

"I can conceive of no adequate remedy for the evils which beset society except through the influence of religion"—President Coolidge.

"The only practical solution of the race problem is to treat all colored men in a spirit of absolute equality"—Viscount Willingdon.

"The end to be must be as much man's achievement as God's"—Professor Bethune-Baker.

"The personality of the teacher is much more valuable than his scholarship, his method, or his equipment"—The Master of Wellington College, England.

"Some of the food sent to school-boys by doting parents is absolutely poisonous"—Dr. G. Friend.

"When we understand Peace as well as we understand War there need be no more wars"—Mr. Stacy Aumonier.

"Reading is the inspiration of youth and the consolation of old age"—Mr. T. P. O'Connor.

"We all have false conceptions of what is good and lasting, and of what is not so good and merely temporary, and so we lead a topsy-turvy, one-eyed, badly proportioned sort of life, building paper houses on shifting sand instead of abiding mansions on the eternal rock. This is why even the prosperous are discontented and unhappy—they have devoted themselves to their fragile possessions and forgotten all about their imperishable souls"—Mr. F. A. Atkins.

"A religion which is no religion in particular is like a speech which is no language in particular, a sort of Esperanto mainly useful to spiritual Cook's tourists"—Dean Inge.

"If you ask someone for an opinion nowadays they will gramophone to you the latest record of the newspapers which they take in. People no longer trouble to make up their own minds. They take their opinions from others"—Bishop of Southwark.

"The working man in America who used to put his money in alcohol now puts it into savings banks, and has achieved a higher standard of living for his family"—Mr. Seffridge.

"The one thing we have to bear in mind is to keep the League of Nations in existence, keep it functioning. Whether it is this league or a greater league that will spring up in a few years, we have to keep this idea alive"—Mr. S. M. Bruce, Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth.

"Give a child a flower garden, teach it something about flowers, and it is very unlikely it will grow up to be bad. No man about to murder somebody ever steps into a flower garden to pick a rose"—Luther Burbank.

TOWN PLANNING FROM THE AIR

The art of town planning has in these days become so important a factor in promoting mental and physical well-being that it is not surprising to find air pilots of work surveying congested areas.

Perhaps in no way is the social usefulness of flying craft better demonstrated, its adaptation to sciences and studies which have been slow of development for want of breadth of view and a clarity of outlook only partly possible in the past, may prove to be a movement of great value to our modern communities.

This is due to the fact that the study of city extension and its attendant problems is a field in which the bird's-eye view of the aerial observer is particularly useful. And when it is remembered that a city or a town with which, perhaps, one is thoroughly familiar on the ground is often unrecognizable at first glance from the air, it must be obvious that the freshness and the completeness of vision made possible by air reconnaissance can scarcely fail to reveal the solution to many of the town-planner's problems.

It is often surprising, in flying over various cities and large towns, to discover that the districts of them which one would have said to be the most congested and the least spacious are often, in fact, not so.

One forms the habit, for example, of imagining that parks are relatively of far greater area than air observation will prove, and that main roads are comparatively straight when in reality they curve and twist.

To go up in a machine over a big city is a revelation of one's real ignorance of that city's formation and territorial character, and the accidental discovery of this fact is probably the reason why airmen are being employed to carry out so much surveying and map-making nowadays.

CULTIVATING GREENLAND

There comes a death-knell for the term "Greenland's icy mountains." News has been sent out that Danish farmers have started to cultivate the lands of that far Arctic possession, and with the progress of the Times in agriculture, in their own land, in Canada, and elsewhere, success should come from the venture.

The northland of Canada has shown its fertility and possible wealth in latitudes long thought a waste. The redemption of Greenland with agriculture, in world and be of special significance to this country with its vast undeveloped areas lying much farther south than the "icy" mountains of Greenland.

reach 200,000 miles. The history of their birth and death, and active life, cannot be told here.

(4) Every child now knows that this blood "circulates." But does the average man either know, or care in the least, how this circulation is maintained? He has never yet known that he has a heart, so painlessly has its mighty work been done. But, of a truth, there is, proportionately to its size, no mightier work being done on earth. A little force-pump, six inches by four, beating—why and how?—some seventy times in every minute—that is, 37,000,000 times in a year.

So that if a man should live to be seventy, his heart will have driven his blood, about four and a half ounces at each stroke, some 3,000,000,000 times, and he has known nothing of it. Yet every twenty-four hours, this marvelous little engine has done work equivalent to lifting thirty-two tons a foot from the ground. So that in the seventy years it has lifted at least 80,000 foot tons. During the same time blood will thus have been made to travel in his body not less than 25,000 miles.

(To be continued)

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

FIELD-MAJOR HARRY WALKER (RETIRED)

Gloomy old Union Station, Toronto, has had few such consistent visitors as the Field-Major. For sixteen years his tall figure (now slightly stooped), his rubicund features and merrily twinkling eyes have been seen in the precincts of the building and have become familiar to scores of railway officials and employees,



Brother and Sister Mason, of Ottawa I, with their splendid Salvationist family: Captain Mary (on left) now bound for India; Lieutenant Emily and Bandsman Manley

who highly regard their acquaintance with "Captain" Walker. Thousands of immigrants, brought out under the auspices of The Salvation Army, have gripped his hand and, as "strangers in a strange land" have been made to feel "at home."

The sixteen years thus spent, as large a slice as they make in an Officer's career, represent by no means the sum total of his service. They followed twenty years of active service on the Field, during which he commanded Corps as widely divergent in size as Bowmansville and Riverdale; Pembroke and Windsor.

Saved in Sincere about the year 1884, under Staff-Captain Mantou (Promoted to Glory), he commenced a pilgrimage from which he has never turned aside. It was more through the antics of the Officer, used doubtless to attract attention and pave the way for the "hot shot" which he afterwards delivered, that arrested Harry Walker in the first place. Curiosity then gave way to conviction and eventually to conversion.

As a Cadet our Comrade was sent to Lippincott Street Corps to assist Major David Creighton, later a victim of the "Empress" fatality. It is significant that in those impressionable days his young heart was greatly stirred by the life of the Major, whom he would frequently hear praying aloud in his room. Many Field appointments then followed, most of which were in the Province of Ontario.

Engaged in a worthy work at New-comer's Inn, he has much to show for his effort. Many tributes, verbal and written, has he received from patrons of the Inn, who have appreciated its hospitality and the geniality of its supervisor.

The Major's wife, nee Captain Rebecca Bloss (sister to Brigadier Bloss) entered the Work from Whitby, Ontario, and has nobly aided her husband in the prosecution of his duties throughout their lengthy partnership. Three children have blessed their home; one of whom—a son—gave his life in the late war. The youngest—a daughter—is a Junior at the Temple.

May their days of retirement be made glad by inspiring memories!

BROTHER CHAS. MASON OTTAWA I

Charles was not a head sort of a boy, but one Sunday he thought he would copy "Dad" and not go to church. But dad's views didn't coincide with those of his young son's.

pleased he was. But Brother Mason is of Scotch ancestry and not given to impulsive action. True to those triple Scotch traits—prudence, discretion and foresight—he considered carefully the pros and cons of his new acquaintances and at length obtained a copy of their doctrines. Moved by the logic of the modest little volume, "The D.D.," the contents of which particularly appealed to him, he eventually threw in his lot with The Army, and for twenty-nine years has followed the Flag.

Brother Mason has an enviable reputation as a "War Cry" herald, disposing of one hundred copies weekly.

Included in the group in addition to Brother and Sister Mason are: Captain Mary, who has just left the Eastern U.S. Territory for India; Lieutenant Emily of Scarlett Plains and Bandsman Manley, of Ottawa I.

COLOR-SGT. J. McCORKLE OTTAWA I.

One would never think that this brother with the mild eye and beaming countenance once walked six miles to fight a man against whom he had a grudge. But the light did not come off; he got saved instead.

When he got to his destination the man he sought could not be found, so he vented his wrath on the man's brother. He then went to see an acquaintance—a blacksmith—who lived nearby, and as he was about to enter the house, heard the man's wife praying. He listened, much moved, and when the woman came to the door, he was too deeply stirred to speak. With a woman's intuition she read his feelings and invited him in to pray. But Jim demurred. The smith's wife was not to be so easily dissuaded. She disappeared for a brief space and returned with a tract.

Jim walked away, scanning the tract, the contents of which recounted the marvellous reformation of a criminal who had spent twenty years in penitentiaries. He pocketed the tract but had not walked far before he brought it out again. There was a subtle fascination about that scrap of paper, which was beyond his comprehension. He sat down by the roadside and read it a second time. Thus, with frequent halts, he journeyed for



Color-Sergeant James McCorkle, Ottawa I

over two miles, and as he read and pondered, conviction seized his soul. He thought of his misspent life; his habits of drinking and smoking, and of his evil temper. At last, among the rocks, he knelt and cried out, for he knew not how to pray, "Oh, God, I want you to clean me up." The Lord understood his cry and "cleaned him

up" there and then.

That there was a genuine change wrought, his next step gave ample evidence. Nearby was a farmer with whom he was very unfriendly. He went straightway and asked his forgiveness. On his homeward journey he met many French-Canadian acquaintances whom he had previously held in such contempt that only a glance of scorn or of surly indifference had been bestowed. To their great surprise, as Jim approached, his face lighted up with a smile and they were greeted with a pleasant "Good morning." Such was the genuineness of Jim McCorkle's conversion in 1908.

Our Comrade moved to Ottawa about fifteen years ago and thought "The Army" was just the place for him. He joined its ranks and has ever since been a loyal Soldier. Among his many good qualities is that of a successful collector. For the last Harvest Festival Effort he solicited \$300.00.

Perhaps it is for his simple piety, intense earnestness and comradeship that he is known and loved the best. One of the most familiar sights in a Sunday night prayer meeting is to see our brother climbing the Hall, waving his beloved Colors and rejoicing over the praying penitents.

BANDSMAN G. FISHER MONTREAL I

The old adage "Example is better than precept" diffuses added lustre when considered in the light of Bandsman Fisher's family; the following members of which are serving under our glorious Flag: Mrs. Captain Littler, China; Mrs. Captain Wal-



Bandsman George Fisher, Montreal I

ton, South Africa; Captain Ivy, Toronto; Sergeant Mrs. Knights, Sergeant Lily and Young People's Bandsman Frank, of Montreal I.

Their love for, and interest in, The Army is a natural heritage for when only a lad George Fisher's impressionable heart warmed towards it. To such an extent was this so that he bore manfully the open hostility of his brothers and sisters. On Sundays, rather than forfeit the pleasure of meetings, he would, failing the help of his sister, prepare his own meals.

Those were the "skeleton Army" days, and many a lively tussle has he witnessed, and been party to, in the vicinity of Congress Hall, which had at that time, just been opened. For a time he was a Cadet in the Training Garrison and was associated in his capacity with Colonels Morahan and Gaskin. It was customary then for Cadets to engage in what were termed "Marches." They would travel in foot from center to center, conducting meetings, commencing and concluding the work and stirring up

(Continued on page 13, column 1)

COLONEL CONDUCTS MEETINGS IN

THE Colonel presiding at an interesting gathering on Friday last at St. John's, the Adjutant Bishop who she attended the Inauguration Staff Sessions.

The large attendance of the interest particular service. Upon the Adjutant, pressed his great pleasure to convey to the pleasing information has appointed the Principal of the Sub-Territory. After a quartet of a most acceptable Adjutant gave a very description of her travels. The emphasis was laid on the Councils conducted by the Officers. She expressed God and The Army's unity afforded to visit such places, which much in the building up wide Organization to long. A substantial taken up in the interest Garrison.

The third series of meetings inaugurated by the on Friday last. The gathering the Council was held. The new Cadets was infectious. The Colonel's address, entitled "Reliance on God," was deeply inspiring. No. 1 Hall was well filled for the Holy mess meeting.

The Cadets' Band rendered an excellent service, and a new song, just composed by the Colonel, was also sung. The Colonel's address on Sanctification was heart-searching; special emphasis was laid on the part which each individual has to play in this effort.

A red-hot prayer meeting was conducted and fifteen men and women came forward for the blessing of Full Salvation.

At St. John's I, during the absence of Field-Major Stickland, who, after a serious operation, the Colonel is conducting campaign, indoor and outdoor being successfully of interest is being created.

Commandant Earle, of well as Adjutant Cairnes, report victory. At the for the place is overcrowded, on Sunday evenings, and to be turned away. On night a successful Harvest sale was conducted, which patronized. At No. 111, c night, three souls sought

Owing to the continued Mrs. Captain Butler, the C farewelled from Clarke Ensign James, of Heart's D taken over this command, tain Peters, of Peter's. Lieutenant Brown as assis been appointed to Heurt's Lieutenant Legge, of Decr been appointed to Harbor tem, owing to the throat we Captain Campbell, following tion.

ENGLEE

Captain Greenham During the past week there have come forward to the which is very encouraging associated with this new open

COLONEL CLOUD

CONDUCTS INTERESTING MEETINGS IN ST. JOHN'S

THE Colonel presided over a very interesting gathering on Tuesday at St. John's II, the occasion being the welcome home to Adjutant Bishop from London, where he attended the International Training Staff Sessions.

The large attendance was an evidence of the interest taken in this particular service. Before calling upon the Adjutant, the Colonel expressed his great pleasure in being able to convey to the audience the pleasing information that the General has appointed the Adjutant as the Principal of the Training Garrison for the Sub-Territory.

After a quartet of Cadets had rendered a most acceptable item, the Adjutant gave a very interesting description of her travels. Special emphasis was laid on the importance of the Councils conducted by the General and Mrs. Booth and notable Staff Officers. She expressed gratitude to God and the Army for the opportunity afforded to visit various historical places, which have meant so much in the building up of the world-wide Organization to which we belong. A substantial offering was taken up in the interest of the Training Garrison.

The third series of Holiness meetings inaugurated by the Colonel began on Friday last. Prior to the public gathering the usual Officers' Council was held. The zeal of the new Cadets was infectious. The Colonel's address, entitled "Reliance on God," was deeply inspiring. No I Hall was well filled for the Holiness meeting.

The Cadets' Band rendered excellent service, and a new song, just composed by the Colonel, was also sung. The Colonel's address on Sanctification was heart-searching; special emphasis was laid on the part which each individual has to play in this effort.

A red-hot prayer meeting was conducted and fifteen men and women came forward for the blessing of Full Salvation.

At St. John's I, during the absence of Field-Major Stickland, who, after a serious operation, is resting, the Colonel is conducting a month's campaign, indoor and open-air warfare being successfully waged. Much interest is being created.

Commandant Earle, of No. II, as well as Adjutant Calnes, of No. III, report victory. At the former Corps the place is overcrowded, especially on Sunday evenings, and crowds have to be turned away. On Wednesday night a successful Harvest Festival sale was conducted, which was well patronized. At No. III, on Sunday night, three souls sought Salvation.

Owing to the continued illness of Mrs. Captain Butler, the Captain has been appointed to Clarke's Beach. Ensign James, of Heart's Delight, has taken over this command, while Captain Peters, of Peter's Arm, with Lieutenant Brown as assistant, has been appointed to Heart's Delight. Lieutenant Legee, of Deer Lake, has been appointed to Harbor Grace problem, owing to the throat weakness of Captain Campbell, following an operation.

ENGLIE Captain Greenham

During the past week three seekers have come forward to the mercy-seat, which is very encouraging for all associated with this new opening.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**COLONEL CLOUD**—**SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S.**

A TELLING NEWSPAPER TRIBUTE TO THE WOMEN'S (GRACE) HOSPITAL

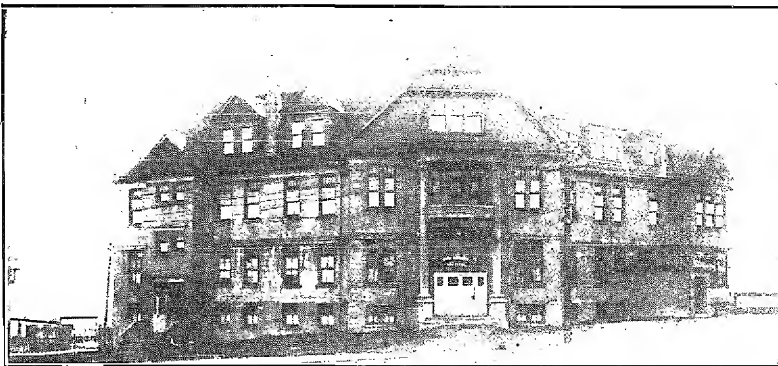
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

THE following, culled from the St. John's "Telegram," Newfoundland, reveals the sympathetic attitude of the press towards the operations of our Hospital in the island's Capital.

We were recently privileged to pay a visit to the Grace Hospital, to inspect it from the basement to its—as yet—unfinished top floor, and to be told just what purpose it was intended to serve in the community, to what extent it was meeting the demands made upon it, and in what manner the work undertaken was being carried on. By quoting an array of facts and figures we should no doubt attract the attention of the statistician, but we are not so much concerned with that person as with the big general public, whose interest is of a very personal nature, who are alive to the great need in Newfoundland for increased hospital facilities and who, so far as they can, are ready and willing to lend their assistance where that help is required and merited.

separate equipment and a separate staff. The best appliances possible have been provided and the skill of the medical fraternity is at the service of the patients as they choose.

The establishment of the Grace Hospital was undertaken by The Salvation Army and it stands as a monument to their enterprise and to their public spiritedness. From the public they received staunch support, as it was universally felt that such an institution was an urgent necessity. The demands made on the accommodation available, however, are more than it can cope with at present, chiefly because it is not completely finished. The second floor is now fully occupied, but the members of the staff, whose residential quarters will eventually be on the top floor, are at present quartered in rooms which are not best suited to their comfort and which are intended for other purposes. Provision has been made for a clinic, for example, a facility, the need of which has again and again been emphasized, but the accommodation pro-



The Salvation Army Women's (Grace) Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

Those who are already familiar with the work of the Institution, and they are many and for the most part women, do not require to be further informed of the great service it is rendering to the mothers and children—not only of St. John's, but of the whole Island, and not to one class or creed in the community, but to all. To the others, however, and to the men in particular who are equally interested in its mission and who are ready to appreciate service and system in whatever manner it is applied, we should like to say that we have seldom seen any such organization where the methods were more businesslike, and yet where a more homelike, cheery, and sympathetic atmosphere prevailed.

The "Grace" does not impress one as a place where there is pain and suffering, but on the contrary, as a home from which gloom has been banished and hope has taken possession. The nursing staff, professional though the members are in the manner in which they perform their duties, seem more like friends and relatives in their attention to the patients, and the latter occupy rooms which are made as cozy as circumstances permit.

The scope of the hospital is by no means limited to maternity cases, but includes surgical operations of various kinds, and the arrangements permit of the two branches of the work being kept separate and distinct, with

vided for it is otherwise engaged and must be so engaged until means are available to complete the building.

Of this generosity there are many signs as a visitor passes through the building. On the doors of several of the rooms are brass plates indicating by whom each one has been equipped, and on the upper floor a splendid surgical ward, thanks to the munificence of a citizen, is nearing completion. On the same floor is another room into which the sunlight can pour throughout the whole of the day. It is intended to be used as a sun parlor for delicate children, several of whom already in the institution would benefit by such treatment and others are waiting outside, but the necessary equipment is still needed. Who of their largesse will help to make this beautiful chamber ready for the little sufferers?

CRESTON Captain Hale

During the past month six seekers have been forward for Salvation. A band of Love of eleven members has also been organized, and is doing splendid work. A tea, the first in the history of the Corps, was recently arranged and provided \$20.00 towards the Harvest Festival Bazaar.

Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, of Wesleyville, are happy over the arrival of a baby boy.

BOTWOOD

Commandant and Mrs. Janes, Captain Thorne

On Sunday, November 1st, a beautiful scene was witnessed at this Corps, the Spirit of God being mightily manifested. Eleven men and women with tears of repentance knelt in deep humiliation at the mercy-seat. The midnight hour was passed before the conclusion of the comrades' rejoicing. Captain Thorne, who is assisting the Commandant at Botwood, has also had the joy of seeing eighteen souls converted at Norris' Arm, the Outpost, during his visits.

NORMAN'S COVE

Captain Snow
The comrades are rejoicing over a break in the enemy's ranks. On a recent Sunday night six souls sought Salvation. The Captain's motto is "Forward."

OFFICIAL CAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointment—

Adjutant Mary Bishop to be Principal of the Training Garrison, Newfoundland.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

BANDSMAN FISHER

Montreal
(Continued from page 12)

neighborhoods. They knew, too, what it was to "rough it." Sleeping and eating were luxuries, indulged in only as circumstances or conditions would permit. Added to these hectic, troublesome days, was the scandal of the "Eliza Armstrong" case, which was as fresh fuel to the fires of persecution. In such an atmosphere was George nurtured as a Salvationist. Some wonder that he developed into a fighting Soldier and that he has bravely continued in the battle for nigh on two score years!

He spent three years in the Queen's Forces, following the period just referred to, but was glad enough at the expiration of that time to return to his first love—The Salvation Army.

Twenty years ago, with his wife—a Salvationist of the first water—he settled in Canada's Metropolis where he is intimately known to Salvationists and affectionately regarded by all. In addition to his duties as a Bandman—the bass drummer—he is also the "War Cry" Sergeant.

BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

(Continued from page 3)

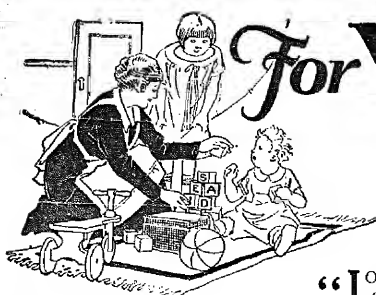
rear, near a vault door, they came upon an anxious group. Two doctors knelt around the young man, and standing about were several policemen. As the Captain approached, the youth's eyes brightened.

"It's the Cap. I want to see him." The Salvationist knelt down and took one of the young man's hands. "Glad you came, Cap. Knew you would."

"Have you prayed?" "No, not yet; the doctors—"

"I understand, but you can pray now."

The youth's eyes closed, his lips began to move, and the Captain caught the words of "God forgive me!" Then the Captain prayed and the doctors and policemen removed their hats and knelt around. When he had finished the young man looked up into the Captain's face and smiled. His sins forgiven, he passed into the shadows of death in perfect peace.



For WOMEN

Who are Interested in
Home and Children

TAUGHT BY A BABE



SHABBY OLD DAD

His collar is frayed, and his trousers unpressed;
He's not a bit fussy the way he is dressed,
But he's always ready to help out the rest,
Shabby old Dad!

His shirts have queer stripes, and they're old-fashioned quite;
His ties are in strings and they're never tied right;
His last year's straw hat is a terrible sight,
Shabby old Dad!

His shoes need a shine, his cuff links are tin,
He does sometimes shave, and his top hair is thin;
You hardly would say he was neat as a pin,
Shabby old Dad!

Shabby old Dad, with his heart full of woes,
And so much to think of besides buying clothes;
The children need food, and the money sure goes,
Shabby old Dad!

If there is a Heaven where peace can unfold
A life lived for others, a heart that's pure gold,
He'll find it, and live there in glory untold,
Shabby old Dad!

MOTHER'S REWARD

Oh the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar! Of Mother Eunice in seeing her Timothy leavened in the Scriptures! That is the mother's recompense—to see her children growing up useful in the world; reclaiming the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and helpful in every sphere. It throws a new light on the old familiar Bible whenever she reads it and is an ointment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitude and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories of an autumnal sunset.—Talmage.

TO COOK RHUBARB

Take a pound and a half of rhubarb, one egg, and half an ounce of gelatine. Lay the rhubarb in a dish with a little water after cutting into small pieces, and cook until tender. Dissolve the gelatine in the juice, but do not let it boil. Mash the pieces of rhubarb, add the juice and beat up the egg with it. Sugar and a little milk may be added. Make a custard and pour over it when cold.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

CAKE WON'T STICK THEN

To keep cake from sticking to baking pans, after greasing the pans well you should sift in some flour, shake the pans so that the flour will get all over the grease, and then turn out what does not stick to the pans and put in your batter.

FOR STAINED STOVE TOP

If the top of the stove or range has turned red, rub hard on when the stove is cold and allow it to remain over night. In the morning rub well with a woollen cloth, apply a thin coat of blacking and when nearly dry polish with a good brush.

"JOHN," I said one day to my husband, "a wonderful thought came to me to-day. I knew it, of course, long ago; but to-day I felt it in every fibre. It is this: This little infant is ours beyond all doubt. We, her parents, have a positive, a not-to-be-denied right to the small and lovely body. No person in the world has the right of possession in her that we have.

"She is ours. Never can she be 'own' child to any other man and woman."

The realization of something of what this implied swept over my spirit, and a wonderful joy surged in my heart.

Our child, and in that fact lies a great privilege, a great responsibility, and a great claim. She has a right to our utmost love and care—a right which we cannot turn aside for a moment if we would—to feed, alike for mind as body; warmth, clothing, home, education, health, in so far as it is possible for us to ensure it, and all that shall help to create the suitable atmosphere for the proper and complete development of the beautiful body and mind. God give us wisdom!

And then my thought turned, swiftly as the weaver's shuttle, to our Lord, who calls Himself our Father, who accords us the privilege of asking and claiming from Him our daily bread, with all that means in its fullest sense.

My necessity gives me, as His child, the right to demand all I need for a rightful development of mind, body, and spirit.

Is it not an amazing thought that all the resources of this great and loving Father can be called upon by the very least of His children, and called upon with an absolute certainty that He hears and answers?

But my little Peggy has a responsibility to us, her parents, also. As the years pass we shall require from her an obedient spirit, a tractability to our wishes, a willingness to be guided and ruled by us.

We shall exact such degree of service as she is able to render—a perfect service only in an endeavor to do our will perfectly. Blessed babe! I fancy she will do some strange and wonderful things, believing that mother will be quite pleased with them and her; and so, indeed, I shall be if I can discern that her childish spirit is perfect towards me.

My friend, you see, don't you? As with my babe, so with us and the Lord.

He has a great, an unending right to our lives, to our love, to our service. He demands from us an obedient heart to follow in His way, a loving spirit which "chooses" and delights in His will. He claims from all who are His children in very deed their faithful and loyal service.

And if, as may happen with my little one, we sometimes offer Him mistaken and faulty service, He who seeth not as man seeth, knows whether our heart be right towards Him; and if it be, He remembers that we are but dust, and graciously accepts our service as done perfectly, because the spirit in which it is done is perfect.

Lord, give us grace and wisdom, that ever more and more as we grow in Thy likeness we may serve Thee in fear and humility and much love!

:: P-A-T-I-E-N-C-E ::

IMPULSIVE JOAN LEARNS HER LESSON AND IS CHRISTENED
"SISTER PATIENCE" BY BROTHER JACK

"PATIENCE, h'm. I'm not a patient sort; I believe in 'letting fly.' I couldn't be patient if I tried." The speaker, a tall, brown-eyed girl, with impatience written in every line of her pretty petulant face, jumped up hastily from the sofa where she was sitting, upsetting a pile of mending, and, going out, banged the door.

Her mother sighed as the miniature "brezee" died away, and gathered together the despised stockings. She really did wish that Joan would be a little quieter sometimes, and wondered how it came about that she, the mildest and quietest of women, should possess such a "hurricane" of a daughter.

In a few minutes the door reopened, and in came Joan, her waterproof buttoned tightly up to the neck, and her fair hair escaping in rebellious strands from a close-fitting hat.

Impulsively she dropped down beside her mother. "O Mumsie," she cried, "I'm most frightfully sorry I spoke as I did just now; do forgive me!" and she coaxingly rubbed her soft cheek against her mother's hair. "But, you know, darling, this isn't the first time you've spoken to me like that, and it does upset me!"

"Yes, Mums, that's the worst of it. I feel that all the time, but I really believe I'm the most impatient girl alive, and it's no use my trying to be patient."

"I'm just going out for a blow!"

Joan was soon swinging at a good pace down the country road. But she was thinking furiously as she walked, and her mind strayed to the little message which her Bible had seemed to hold especially for her that morning. "Let patience have her perfect work." Joan possessed a charming disposition really; she was sweet-tempered and sunny, but impulsive to a degree, and her lack of patience sorely tried her mother, and the rest of the family.

"You lack steadableness, old girl," remarked her brother Jack, one morning, with the usual candor of brothers. "If only you were like mother now!"

"Me like mother!" she made a gesture of despair. "Impossible!"

"P-a-t-i-e-n-c-e!" She spelled the word out on her fingers. "Only eight little letters, but what a lot they mean. Here, let's see what the dictionary says." She darted to the bookcase and pulled out that much-thumbed volume. "The power or

WOMAN'S CHIEF BUSINESS

Written by the Army Mother shortly after her Marriage, in the Autograph Album of a Guernsey Friend

"THE woman who would serve her generation according to the will of God, must make moral and intellectual culture the chief business of life. Doing this, she will rise to the true dignity of her nature, and find herself possessed of a wondrous capacity for turning the duties, joys, and sorrows of domestic life to the highest advantage, both to herself, and to all those within the sphere of her influence."

July 20, 1855.

MOTHER UP-TO-DATE SAYS:

—Worry makes gray heads; hot bath, bald spots.

—This is a day of individualism—including the individual drinking cup, towel, toothbrush and hair brush.

—Show me a school with a public cup and I'll show you a school with it's sick rate up.

—Our tenure of office is indeed short. The school child of to-day will be our successor to-morrow.

EATING AND DRINKING

Whatever else you do, don't let your mind dwell upon the possible consequences, good or bad, from eating this or that. Such a habit is very disturbing to the digestion.

Avoid over-eating—a real danger to health.

Drink water freely: one or two glasses upon rising, a half-glass at meals, the rest between—at least six glasses a day.

Pure water and that from fruits and vegetables (the latter cooked in their own juices) act as a solvent in your system, whatever your weight, is two-thirds water.

Select your food reasonably. See sense it with cheerfulness and common sense. Then take it for granted that Nature is on the job, and will do her part as long as you do yours.

GLASS CURTAINS

Happy change accomplished by the use of glass curtains of transparent materials, such as nets, serinus, marquisettes, dimities or China silks, and these should always be very simply made. They may be ruffled, fringed, or plain hemmed and hemstitched. Glass curtains may screen an unsightly view by hanging across the entire window, but as a rule all the light possible is allowed to enter the room by pushing them back or tying them back at either side.

In a room where the windows face north, glass curtains tinted cream yellow help to give the effect of a Summer light, and if the room is a cold one, and decorated in the colder colors (blue, green, violet, or gray), orange tinted glass curtains and a cretonne over drapes will bring into the room a miraculous amount of warmth and cheer.

quality of enduring," she read slowly.

Joan grew suddenly quiet. "The Saviour endured to the end for us didn't He, and Oh, Jack, what was His patience! He had! He prayed for His enemies even when He was on the Cross." Her eyes filled with tears. "I think I'll go upstairs," she faltered, "and—Jack, you pray for me, too."

In her own little room, Joan found one of the biggest battles of her life. "O Lord," she prayed earnestly, "let me be patient; I'm so faulty. Thou canst help me." And the prayer was answered. Now Joan's patience and grace and her serene faith had so impressed Jack that he had christened her "Sister Patience." And as one of the evidences of her saintings are darned without murmur.

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HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

ALLSOPP, Arthur Richard—Age 42, height 5 ft., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion, carpenter, native of Birmingham, England, slight cast in eye. Last heard of in Toronto. L1645

RHODES, Joseph—Age 50, height 5 ft. 6 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, native of England, occupation master joiner. Last heard of in Montreal. 15863

HARRISON, Walter (May go under the name of Jim Douglas)—Age 24, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160 lbs., light hair, fair complexion, single, native of Sheffield, England. Enlisted in Toronto and last arm and leg in war. Last known address Davisville Hospital. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15881

SHEETS, Ira—Age about 40, height 5 ft., dark curly hair, brown eyes, last heard from 20 years ago. At one time was in Winnipeg working as a detective. May be in Eastern Canada. Sister, Ella Sheets, Aldrich, anxious to locate. 15889

HOOPER, Arthur—Age 45 to 50, height 5 ft., dark hair, eyes and complexion, laborer, native of Aldover, was engaged at Pontyfract Gas Works, Lancashire, under Salvation Army's Emigration Scheme, 15 years ago, and settled in Canada. Sister in England enquires. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. L15331

JOHNSTON, James—Age 50, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair and eyes, farm servant, native of Hingham, Berwickshire, Scotland. Said to have gone to Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. L1572

COLESBY, Charles Miller—Age 40, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, pale complexion, carpenter, native of London. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. L15873

CUNNINGHAM, James Young—Worked in paper mill in Holyoke, Mass. Joined Canadian Army and served during the late war. Wife in Scotland anxious for news. 15873

DAVIS, George—Height about 5 ft. 5 in., medium dark hair, grew low on forehead, fairly stout. His widow is anxious for news of his relatives. 15788

MCLEAN, Walter—Tall, slim, dark complexion, small brown eyes, dark hair thin in front, native of Truro, N.S. 15876

KRISTENSEN, Ante Kristofers—Native of Norway, medium height, black hair. Please communicate with The Salvation Army, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Wife anxious for news. 15422

HAMEL, W. Henry—Age 45 or 50, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, has slight cast in one eye. Left England for Canada in September, 1914, after serving in the Canadian Forces. Was in Canadian Mounted Police prior to war. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. L15845

SCALES, Eva—Age 30, missing from 235 Davenport Rd., Toronto, since September 5th. She is 5 ft. 5 in., slim build, dark brown eyes, weight 120 lbs., dressed in salmon crepe dress, black hat with velvet roses, sand-colored stockings. 15872

SKERRITT, Emily—Age 70, tall, has address, St. Thomas, Ont. 15872

WATTS, Samuel George—Age 50, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair hair, turning grey, blue eyes, salmon complexion, cook, by occupation. Missing since November, 1922. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. L15745

MCKENZIE, Ernest—Single, age 43, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, salmon complexion, born in Nova Scotia. Missing for 20 years. Last known address, Truro Station, Nova Scotia, sawyer and flier. Cousin enquires. 15551

DELOW, Minnie—Age 38, about 5 ft. 1 in., in height, dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Born in Muskoka. Missing 14 years. Last known address, Hamilton. Mother very ill. Write Mrs. Wm. Saunders, Gravenhurst, Ontario. P.O. Box 228. 15839

GRAHAM—At one time a Lieutenant in The Salvation Army. Age 48, tall, dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Went to Canada and it is thought is on a ranch. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15720

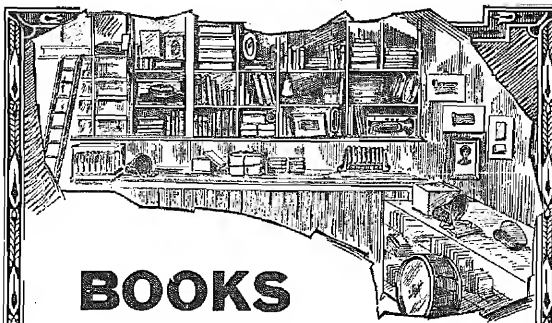
CRAWFORD—A man, named Crawford, wrote to the Constabulary in Caledon, Ireland, to find relatives by the above name. The name will please communicate with Mr. J. Crawford Dromore, Caledon, Co. Tyrone, Ireland. 15770

GILL, Fred—Age 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, curly hair, blue eyes, small lump on left side of head. Dressed in gray, venting tan boots. Left Gt. Britain around August 5th. Wife anxious for news. 15812

SHAWCROSS, David Goodall—Son of late Rev. J. T. Shawcross of Alnwick, Northumberland. Engaged, missing 15 years, informed relatives he was lieutenant in Canadian Army. At one time resided at Buryfield, Kingston, Ontario. Age 55 years, married. 15688

HARRISON, Samuel—British, age 35, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Last known address, London, Ontario, may work on street cars. Resided in Guelph, Ontario. 15711

ROSS, Mary Anne, John and Peter—Came to Canada thirty years ago from Quarriers' Orphanage, Bridge Weir, Renfrewshire. Born Thurso, County of Caithness. Brother, Donald Ross, architect. 15746



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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Windsor I.—Wed., Nov. 25th.
London I.—Thurs., Nov. 26th.
Orillia—Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th.
Barrie—Mon., Nov. 30th.
Montreal I.—Sun., Dec. 6th.
Sherbrooke—Mon., Dec. 7th.
Sussex—Tues., Dec. 8th.
Moncton I.—Wed., Dec. 9th.
Sackville—Thurs., Dec. 10th.
Summerside, P.E.I.—Fri., Dec. 11th.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.—Sat.—Sun., Dec. 12-13th.
Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)
East Toronto — Fri., Nov. 27th
(Central Holliness Meeting).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)
Owen Sound—Sat.—Mon., Nov. 28-30th.
Parliament Street—Sun., Dec. 6th.
Wychwood—Sun., Dec. 13th.

COLONEL JACOBS: Bracebridge, Wed., Nov. 25th; Gravenhurst, Thurs., Nov. 26th.
Major Knight will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Owen Sound, Sat.—Mon., Nov. 28-30th; Listowel, Tues., Dec. 1st; Woodstock, Sat.—Sun., Dec. 5-6th; Petrolia, Sat.—Sun., Dec. 12-13th.

Staff-Captain Sparks will accompany.
LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Hamilton II, Wed., Nov. 25th (United Soldiers' Meeting); Orillia, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Barrie, Mon., Nov. 30th; Collingwood, Tues., Dec. 1st.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Byng Avenue, Thurs., Nov. 26th; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 27th; Lindsay, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Haldimand, Mon., Nov. 30th; Fenelon Falls, Tues., Dec. 1st; Exton, Wed., Dec. 2nd; East Toronto, Fri., Dec. 4th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Mount Dennis, Thurs., Nov. 25th; Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 27th; Dovercourt, Sat., Nov. 29th.

BRIGADIER PINCHEN: Riverdale, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: London I, Sat.—Sun., Dec. 5-6th.

MAJOR BURTON: Amherst, Sat., Nov. 28th; Dorchester and Amherst, Sun., Nov. 29th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax II, Thurs., Nov. 26th; Dartmouth, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Kingston, Wed., Nov. 25th; Montreal IV, Fri., Nov. 27th; Montreal II, Sun., Nov. 29th.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue, Wed., Nov. 25th; Yorkville, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Bedford Park, Sun., Dec. 6th.

MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 29th and Sun., Dec. 6th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Byng Avenue, Thurs., Nov. 26th; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 27th; Fenelon Falls, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Haldimand, Mon., Nov. 30th; Fenelon Falls, Tues., Dec. 1st; Exton, Wed., Dec. 2nd; East Toronto, Fri., Dec. 4th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MARTIN: Byng Ave., Sun., Nov. 29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Whitney Pier, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Hamilton II, Wed., Nov. 25th; Hamilton V, Sat.—Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II, Thurs., Nov. 26th; Springhill, Fri., Nov. 27th.

HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Colonel Powley—Byng Ave., Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Colonel Morehen—Lisgar Street, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings — The Temple, Tues., Nov. 24th, 8 p.m.
Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.
Major Holman—Bedford Park, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Adjutant Porter—Tudorville, Wed., Nov. 25th, 2.30 p.m.

END OF
BANK-ROBBER'S
CAREER

(See page 3)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

FROM
OUR
READERS

(See page 7)

Number 2146.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

THE SUNBEAM AND THE SHOES

A Combination of Simple Happenings Leads to the Salvation of an
Obdurate Father

YES, it is an appealing picture, as it graces this page; but the actual scene was moving in a way which was far beyond the subtlety of words to give it expression. And yet it was all so profoundly simple.

A party of Officers, of various ranks and thrilling Missionary service, were visiting a London suburban Corps on a recent Sunday. The meetings had been full of color and incident, but the power of our pictured happening was not in the visitors. One of them, as seen in our illustration, had been speaking to a man who had sat through the Sunday evening meeting with his wife on one side of him and two little Sunbeams guarding the other hand.

Moved he may have been by the meeting, but he showed nothing of it. Anxious to get out when the prayer-battle was launched, he certainly was; but his bodyguard was desperate, and sat tight, in urgent siege.

"Come, surrender to Jesus to-night," said the Staff-Captain, an Officer from India. The man's wife moved gently; it was her reinforcement of the Officer's appeal. But the man did not respond in any way. Again and again, by various forms of persuasion, they strove to help him, the mother and the children joining in the struggle for his soul; though they had perforce to exercise spiritual suasion only, lest he should turn tail and run, ruining the effort.

"There are many reasons why you should," the Salvationist pleaded: "for God's sake, for your soul's sake." But the man only sank into himself the more—he was seemingly entrenched in self.

"For your children's sake," came with patient persistence the plea of the would-be soul-winner.

Hardly had the whisper reached the ear of the listening wife when the man dropped his head upon his arm. Here was the chink in his armor. He was not lost to all but selfish considerations, after all. In a flash the Sunbeam sitting next to him flung her arms about his neck, and whispered:

"I know you'll come; I said you would," and the man rose in a moment to make public his surrender at the mercy-seat.

Later in the meeting a young wo-

man in Army uniform spoke to the Staff-Captain thanking him for helping her father. "Now I can tell you all the story," she added. "Father was a backslider!" (What glorious faith we find in The Army! Note the past tense—"Father was a backslider!") "And things have been very hard for me at home on that account. But this afternoon one of my little sisters—one of the Sunbeams—said:

all helped, and the Holy Spirit used our simple attack: at any rate He found a way to your father's heart. Thank God he has come home at last!"

Nor should we neglect the common service in our efforts to secure the Salvation of others. Only the clean-



"O daddy, I'm going to clean your shoes, and then you are coming to the meeting; and you're going to get saved!"

"Sure enough she cleaned his shoes, and he came to the Hall; but I had little faith that he would get saved."

"Little faith was left in my heart, I must admit, said the Staff-Captain; 'but when I said, 'For your children's sake, I expect he thought of your faithfulness in spite of hardship, and of his little Sunbeam's act of faith, and of the slight pressure of your mother's shoulder against his arm. Perhaps we

"I know you'll come; I said you would!" whispered the Sunbeam by his side

ing of a pair of shoes! There is nothing spectacular about that. Compared with the arts of rhetoric, the pressure of skilful persuasion, the courageous picturing of life's realities such an action drops into utter insignificance. Yet it proved to be the bridge from sin to Salvation. —L.H.Q. "War Cry"